

see our creep wail as  
VEEP QUAYLE

DINOSAURS \* NOSTRADAMUS  
GONE WITH THE WIND '89 \* LIFE AFTER THE BOMB!

# CRACKED

STILL  
JUST  
\$1.49  
06254

featuring the  
**FINAL**  
EPISODES OF

**A\*L\*F**  
**STAR**  
**TREK**  
**BEAUTY**  
and the  
**BEAST**

display until  
6/1/89  
or the end of  
the world  
(whichever's first)



**SPECIAL LAST ISSUE!!**

...to come out in May 1989, that is! Not counting...  
**CRACKED COLLECTORS' EDITION #79**  
**CRACKED PARTY PACK #3**  
**CRACKED BLOCKBUSTER #3**

# Cracked presents the AFTERMATH of the DINOSAURS ATTACK

CARDS!

1st series



**HERBIVORES HORRIFIED!** Serene saurians outraged over depiction as carnage causers!



**MARS CARDS ATTACK!** Dino-card creators creamed by original card "attackers!"



**TABLOID TERROR!**irate editor irked: "Cards stole my headlines!"



**DINO SHUNNED!** Beloved brontosaur booted outta Toontown!



**KARD KALAMITY!** Kollector kid krushed by cascading kache of kards!



**TOPPS BOTTOMED!** Riled regarding royalty rip-offs, reptiles rampage!

# CRACKED

THE END IS NEAR...SUBSCRIBE SOON!



#246

AUGUST 1989

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editor-in-chief

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**JERRY DE FUCCIO**

mirth manipulator

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and introducing

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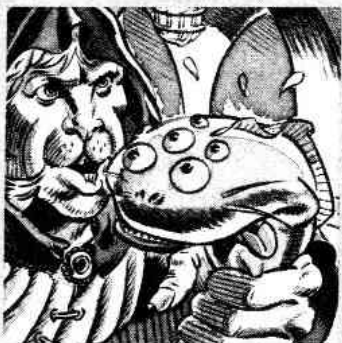
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cracked contents

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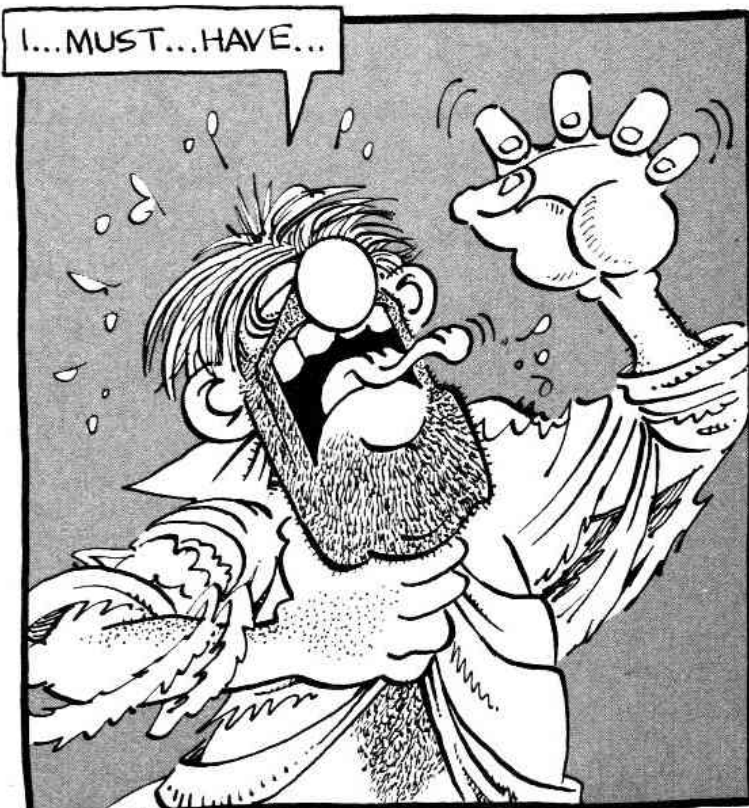
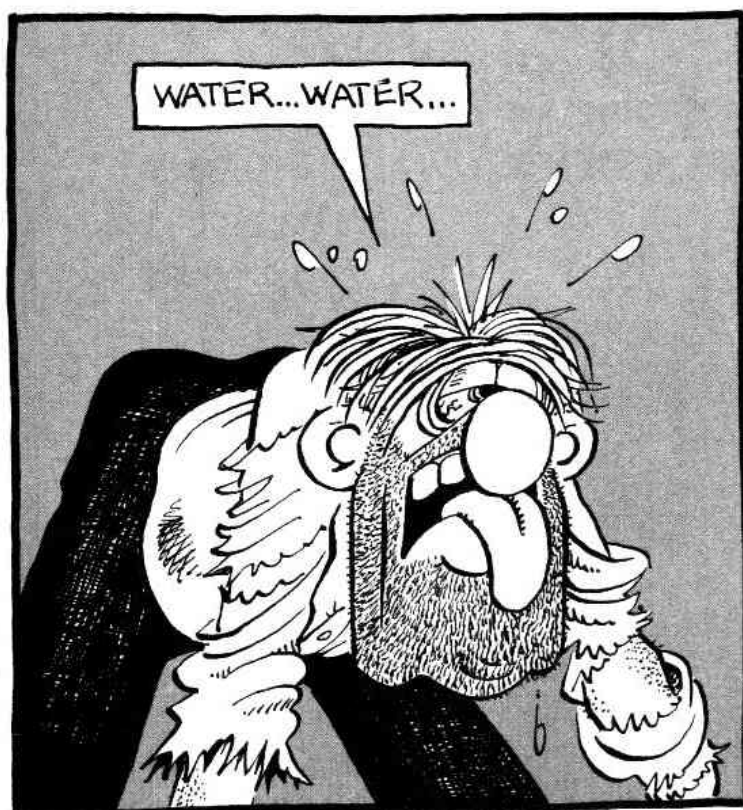
**BONUS: SYLVESTER as V.P. DAN QUAYLE**

WE CAN FIT IF  
WE ALL  
SQUEEZE  
REAL  
CLOSE  
TOGETHER!



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# ONE BRIGHT and SUNNY DAY



CRACKED examines how the arts, businesses and the media will react to...



GEORGE GLADIR writer



JOHN SEVERIN artist

# The COMING ENVIRONMENTAL CRISIS!

AMERICA'S #1 HERO VOWS TO PROTECT THE EARTH'S ENVIRONMENT!

## RAMBO V

• See RAMBO waste the waste-makers by blasting thousands of polluting gas-guzzlers off our clogged highways!

**BIAM!**

**FOP!**

**FTOOM!**

• See RAMBO clear the air with his instant cure for helping smokers kick the nasty cigarette habit!

• See RAMBO and his corking good solution for combatting the acid rain problem!

ALSO STARRING

• ROT STEIGER  
• MERYL HEAP  
• KURT RUST

• DUST HOFFMAN  
• LINT EASTWOOD  
• DRECK HARRISON

NOTE: The body grease used on RAMBO'S torso is biodegradable!

PG PURE GORE

ALSO CAMEO APPEARANCE BY JAMES "TRASH" CAAN

January 4, 1999 \$5.50

# TIME

## MAN of the YEAR: The HOMELESS

42ND ST



The Only REAL Non-polluter In Our Society!

- He Lives In A Recycled Cardboard Box
- He Never Wastes Water By Bathing Or By Maintaining A Lawn
- He Recycles Subway Heat By Sleeping On A Grate
- By Being Non-productive He Never Wastes Our Precious Natural Resources

# ATTENTION FAT CATS!




In these times of droughts and food shortages, be prepared to share with your master!

...YOU MAY HAVE NINE LIVES, BUT HE ONLY HAS ONE !!



# BEAT GRIDLOCK!

...And Get To Work On Time With Our **RAD COMMUTER SPECIAL**

guaranteed non-polluting



YUPPIE SKATEBOARDS INC.

Now that the U.S. is becoming one big dustbowl and golf greens have disappeared, this video may become the most important aid to your game!

## BLASTING YOUR WAY OUT OF AN 18 HOLE SANDTRAP!



## KEN & BARBIE DOLL BEACH FUN SET for the 1990s

Stylish Beach Outfits Protect KEN & BARBIE from the sun's harmful ultra-violet rays, from leaking tanker's oil slick and from garbage scow's cargo (all sold separately).



This is BARBIE

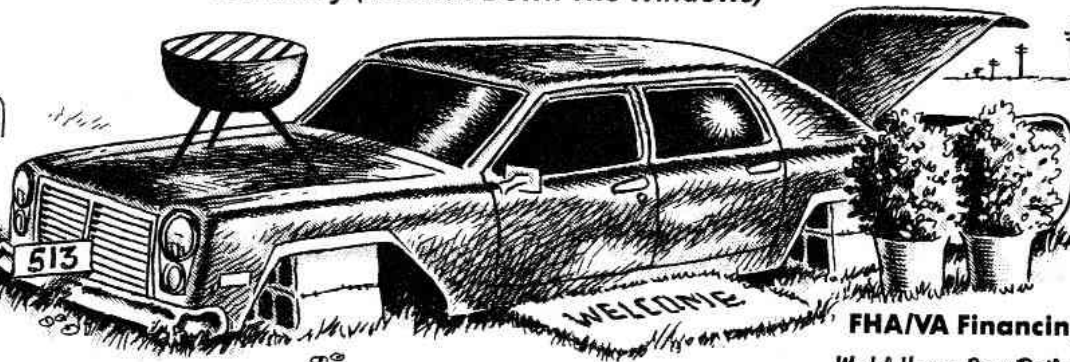


This is KEN



## "HONEST"AL FIGHTS OVERPOPULATION AND LAND SCARCITY By Converting Over 100,000 Used Cars Into Prestigious Dream Homes!

- Barbecue On Your Hood-Patio
- Free Landscaping (2 Flower Pots)
- Smoked Glass Windows Hide The Ugliness Of Your Surroundings
- Convenient Pay Phone Within Hiking Distance
- Trunk Converts Into A Roomy Bathtub...Just Open And Catch Rainwater
- Tiled Dashboard-top Serves As Lunch Counter
- Extra Airy (Just Roll Down The Windows)



FHA/VA Financing Available

Model Homes Open Daily: 10 AM to 5 PM

## Have You Played The NEW Exciting 1990s MONOPOLY Set?

YOU CAN'T  
GO DIRECTLY TO

OVERCROWDED JAIL  
(WAIT TEN TURNS)

MARVIN  
TRASH GARDENS



POLLUTED  
WATER  
WORKS



VENTOR  
AVENUE



ATLANTIC  
AVENUE

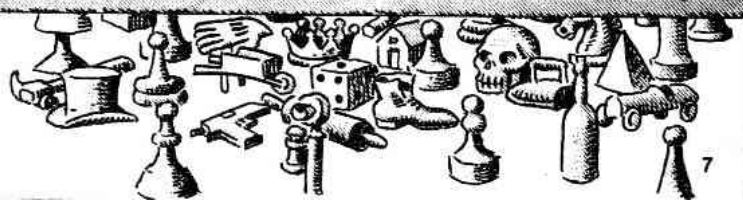


B & O  
RAILROAD

STATION HAS BEEN  
CONVERTED INTO  
A HOME FOR THE  
HOMELESS



To show the effect of overpopulation, the new 1990s MONOPOLY set includes twice as many game pieces as there are game spaces!



**ANDY CRAPP**

GOR BLIMEY! ALL ME OL' MATES ARE GONE, AND IT COULD HAVE BEEN PREVENTED SO EASILY!



"HIC!" I WARNED 'EM NOT TO DRINK WATER!

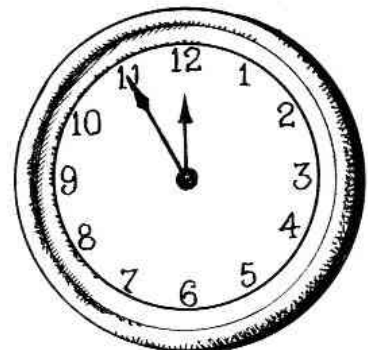


ATTENTION READERS: Regretfully both TARZAN and The PHANTOM will have to be discontinued as comic strips because of the effects of deforestation!



(Koff koff)... And these are the kinds of prizes our lucky contestants will be winning today on **Wheel Of Fortune!** ...A tank of emergency oxygen, a smog mask, a one hundred gallon supply of pure, distilled water, a radiation-detection meter...

Now YOU Can Own The Clock That's **PERMANENTLY** Set At **FIVE MINUTES** to **TWELVE!**



...To Remind You That **TIME** Is Running Out For Our **PLANET EARTH!**

Only \$11.55



**FIGHT POLLUTION NOW!**

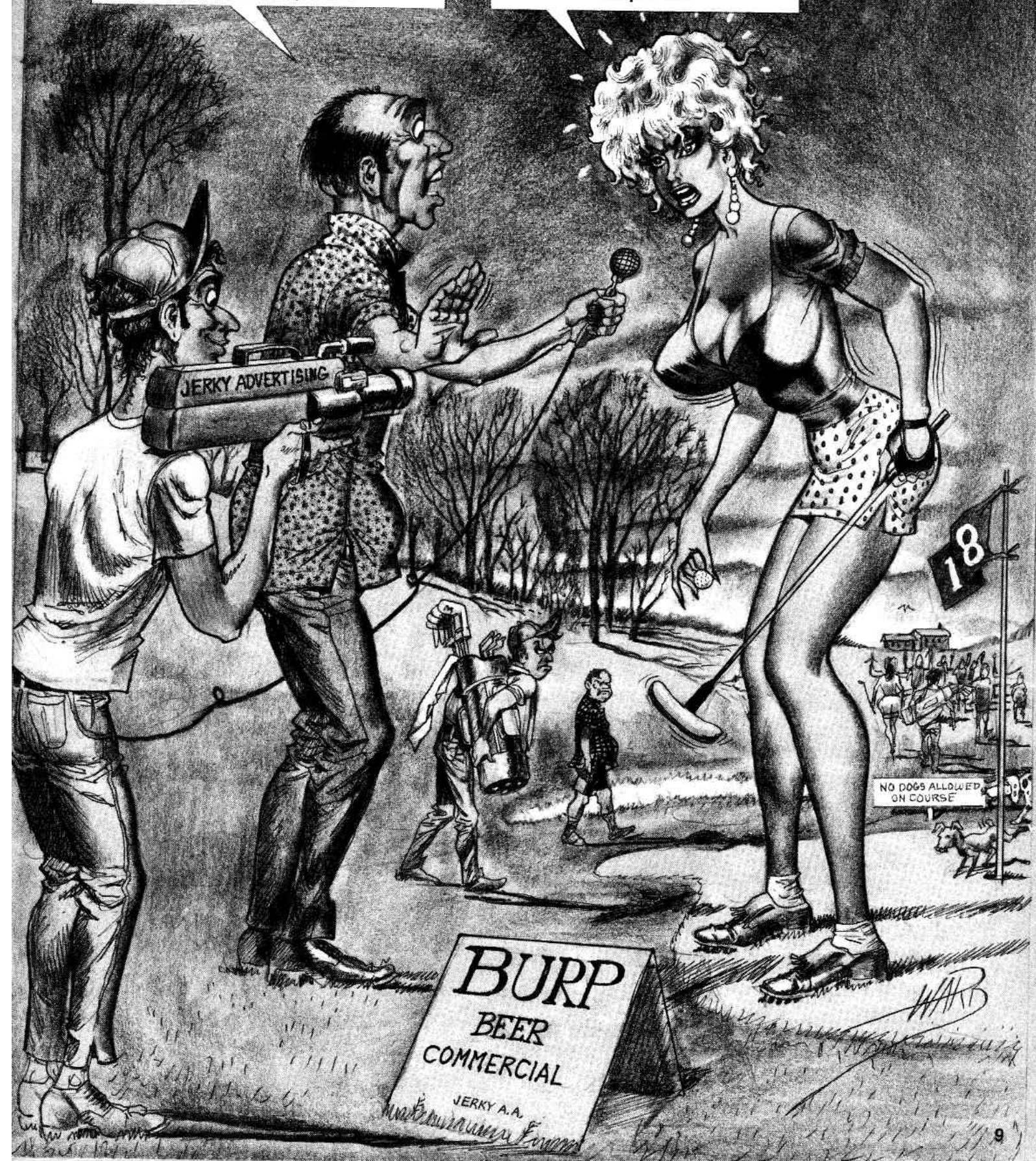
**THE END**



Too bad your string of ten tournament wins was broken when you missed that little putt... But isn't it true that you owe your success in golf in no small way to our Burp Beer?

Curses and a pox on Burp Beer! I wouldn't've missed that @#%\*in' little putt if I hadn't been so gassed up from your @#%\*in' Burp Beer!

Cut! Cut!





Hi! I'm Fantasy Frank and frankly, I'm a freak for fantasy shows! But, I got to thinking...what if my favorite shows got **cancelled**?! How would they **break** it to us? Probably not as nicely as the scenarios I've devised! This first show moves along at a good clip and wins ratings among **housewives**, **shut-ins** and **hopeless romantics**! Then, as in many romances, a **love triangle** developed that spelled the **end** for...

# Cutie and the Beast

Vincent, our secret love here in your **dank sewer home** is the most **special** thing I cherish in my life! ...That and my weekend visits to the **Bronx Zoo**!

Yes Catherine, ours is a love most **special**! Platonic in nature (though I hope to consummate this thang someday soon), it is **terribly** important that it remain a **secret**!

Sure, Vincent, and let's hope the **12 million housewives** watching can **keep** that secret!

Hey, Vinny! Kate! Can you two keep the chatter **down**?! I'm tryin' t' fix this darn busted sewer **pipe**!

Please, Mr. Sewer Worker! It's tough enough to develop a **gothic romance** under these sleazy circumstances, but part of the deal is **formal** names...Vincent and Catherine...okay?!

(beep) Hey Beast-baby! This is your agent, Sid! I've just landed you a great new role and guess **what**? This one only calls for one goofy wig, three foam rubber appliances and just five hours of grueling make-up preparations! Ciao! (beep)

TOUCH!

I am **determined** to jump the desirable, young Catherine's bones! So, since she's coming down here for dinner tonight, I'm gonna turn on my **animal magnetism**, put in a **moody 20 watt bulb** and catch a **tasty entree** for us to eat from out of this **sickening mire**!

Ah! I finally **gotcha**!

I can't concentrate on my work as a **paralegal**...My entire **being** is consumed by my love for Vincent!

Christine, er, I mean, **Catherine**...Catherine!

Oh wow! What a **romantic voice**! Who's behind the wall?

DEWEY,  
CHEATUM,  
& HOWE  
ATTORNEYS

...IT GETS  
WORSE,  
BELIEVE ME.

# THE FINAL EPISODES of fantasy SHOWS

LET'S SABOTAGE  
THIS ARTICLE

NO, NO, THERE'S A  
SEVERIN ARTICLE  
IN A FEW MORE  
PAGES!

My love is late for our sewer rendezvous! Although I am supremely confident in the fact that she is **only** drawn to sewer-dweller-types, I must reconcile myself that this is New York and there is an abundance of **surface scum** up there and many of them are eligible bachelors, too!



Oh,  
Vincent!

Well! You're in an especially  
exuberant mood tonight, darlin'!

I've got  
some **bad**  
news for  
you,  
Vincent!

Caaaatherine!



I'm afraid it's **all over** between us!  
You see, I've found a much **more**  
mysterious, vibrant dude than you  
could **ever** hope to be!

Caaaatherine!



But I am **besotted** with you, my  
sweet! You **must** change your  
mind! Here, I'll read you some  
poetry in my voce sotto!

It won't  
work  
this  
time,  
fella!



I suppose I **knew** in my heart that it could  
**never** work between us...But, before I do  
myself in, and in proper observance of these  
**corny** dramas, you must tell me...who is it?!

Some bigshot divorce lawyer? A  
politician?!



You've got it all **wrong**! You see, I **am** only attracted to **sewer-dweller-**  
**types**! So it's **no** stock broker, lawyer or rock singer I've chosen, but  
an infinitely more **enigmatic** sewer denizen than you! In fact, he's the  
**greatest** one of all...



...The Phantom of the  
Opera!



Next, we have this anemic  
retread of that popular sci-fi  
series of the '60s...



# STAR CRACKED

I'm **Captain Picayune** of the starship **Second Prize**! We have assembled the most **varied** crew of any ship **ever**! Why, we don't know!

I'm **Rekirk** and my job is flexing my muscles and sporting facial hair! Since our Captain looks like someone's bedridden **grandfather**, someone has to be a **macho figure**!

...And, since I'm **visually impaired**, naturally my job is **navigation**! Then again, since we're not really **going** anywhere, what difference does it make?

My name is **Woof** and I'm a **Klingon**. We used to be a proud race of **warriors**... Now I'm nothing but a glorified **security guard**! That's **progress**!!

I am **Counsellor Riot** and I'm a **psychic**! I'm not sure **what** my role on the ship is as a **mind reader**, but I'm sure that...You **perv**!

Owwch!! It's tough being 15 when there's a **psychic** around! You can get an idea of how **important** our missions are when a creepy teenager like me is an **integral** part of the crew!



So, Captain... Since our **planets** are no longer at **war**, what is our role in the galaxy?

Well, I'm **sure** I don't know, but no doubt things'll be picking up any episode now!

The odds against that are 35,000,000,000 to one!

Great! An emotionless crew member spouting off useless information all of the time! What an original idea!

Yes, **ideas** are what this voyage is all about! Since there is no war, strife, conflict or **action** of any sort, **ideas** are all we have!

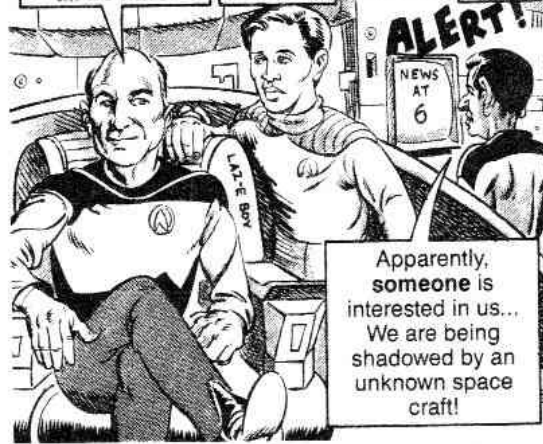
But wasn't all the **conflict** what made the original series **great**??!

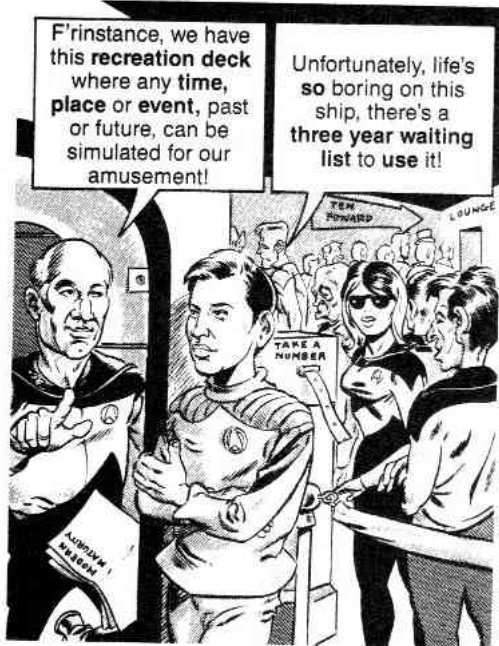
Yes, but we stress our **differences** from the original series!

Sure... The old series was different. It was interesting!

To alleviate the boredom involved in this long "trek", we have built many **optional features** into our ship to entertain the crew!

Too bad there's nothing to keep the audience entertained!





F'rinstance, we have this recreation deck where any time, place or event, past or future, can be simulated for our amusement!

Unfortunately, life's so boring on this ship, there's a three year waiting list to use it!



So, this is the state-of-the-art sci-fi show of the '80s?

My memory bank fails to match this plot with any intergalactic definition of entertainment!

This series should help Whoopi Goldberg's career in the same way Roots did mine.

What, you mean destroy it completely?!



Sir, how did you end up as Captain of the Second Prize?

Gee, I served as laundry officer on the S.S. Scallion and as supply clerk on the S.S. Scuttlebut where I honed my decision-making skills!

But there are no decisions to be made in those jobs!

That's why I am the perfect man to run this vessel!

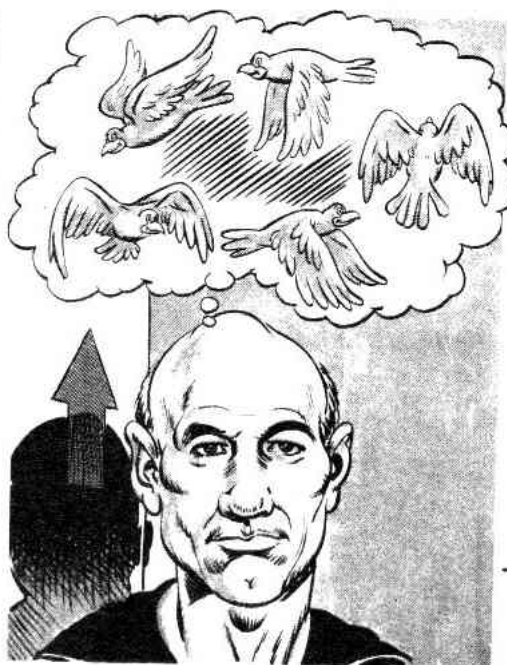


Captain to the bridge! RED ALERT! RED ALERT! ...Actually it's not THAT important! Make it... PINK ALERT! PINK ALERT!

Finally! A chance for the Captain to prove his worthiness!

Yes! Nothing like armed combat to test a leader's mettle!

I'd love to know what goes on in a great commander's mind at a time like this!

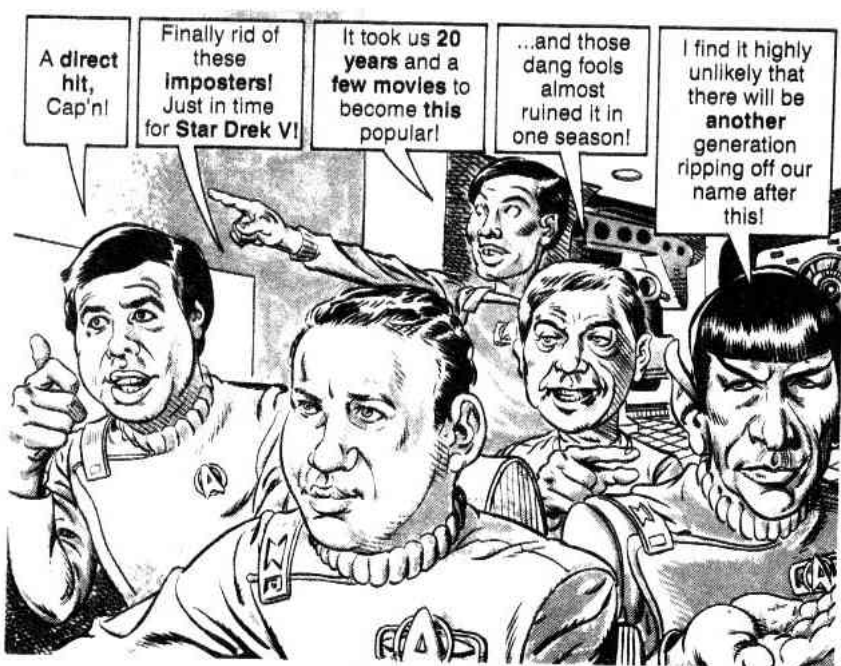


I'm here already! So what's happenin'?

An antique spacecraft has been tailing us for a while and is now displaying hostile overtones!

Maybe we should open a hailing frequency and try to talk 'em out of it!

Yow! They're firing!



A direct hit, Cap'n!

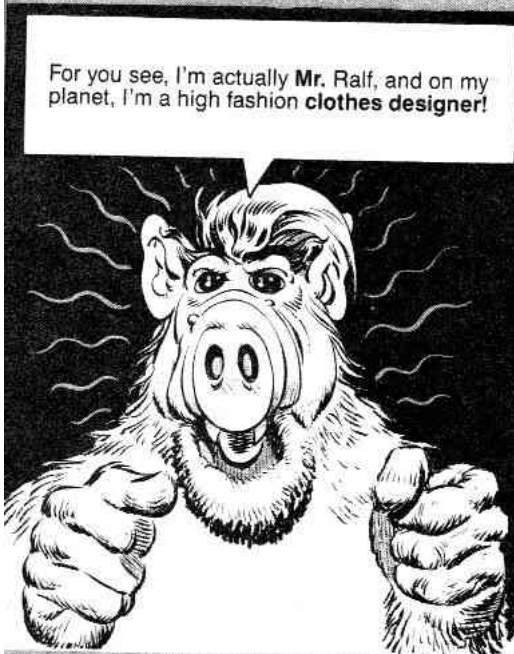
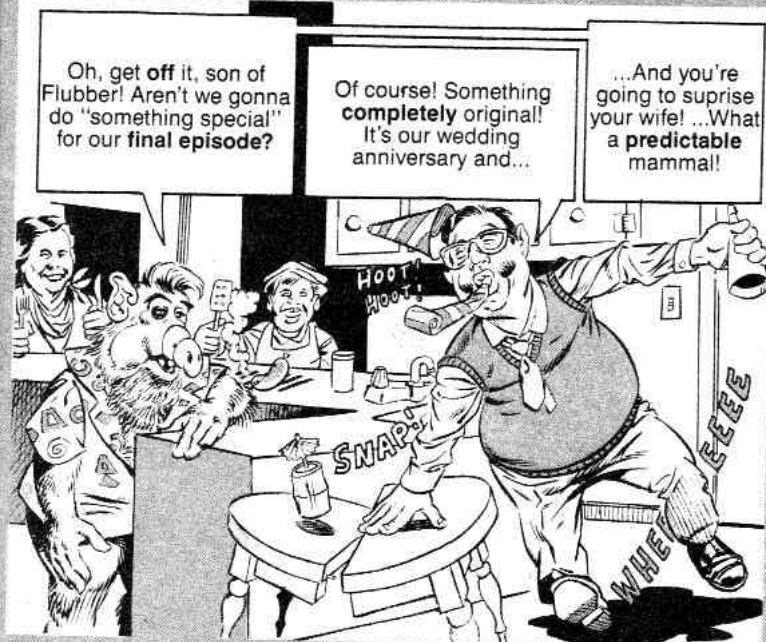
Finally rid of these imposters! Just in time for Star Trek VI!

It took us 20 years and a few movies to become this popular!

...and those dang fools almost ruined it in one season!

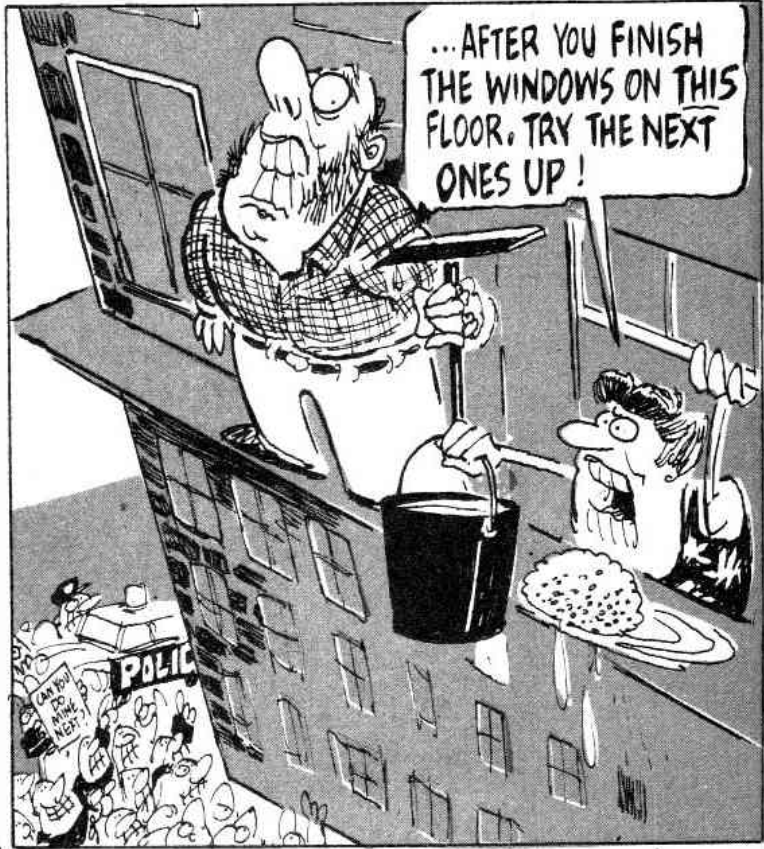
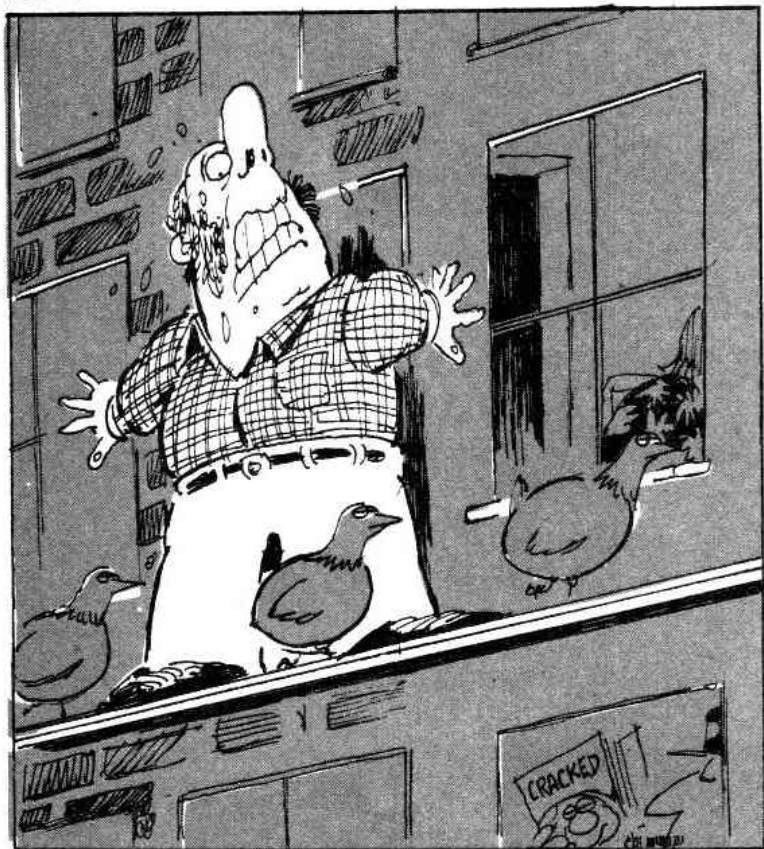
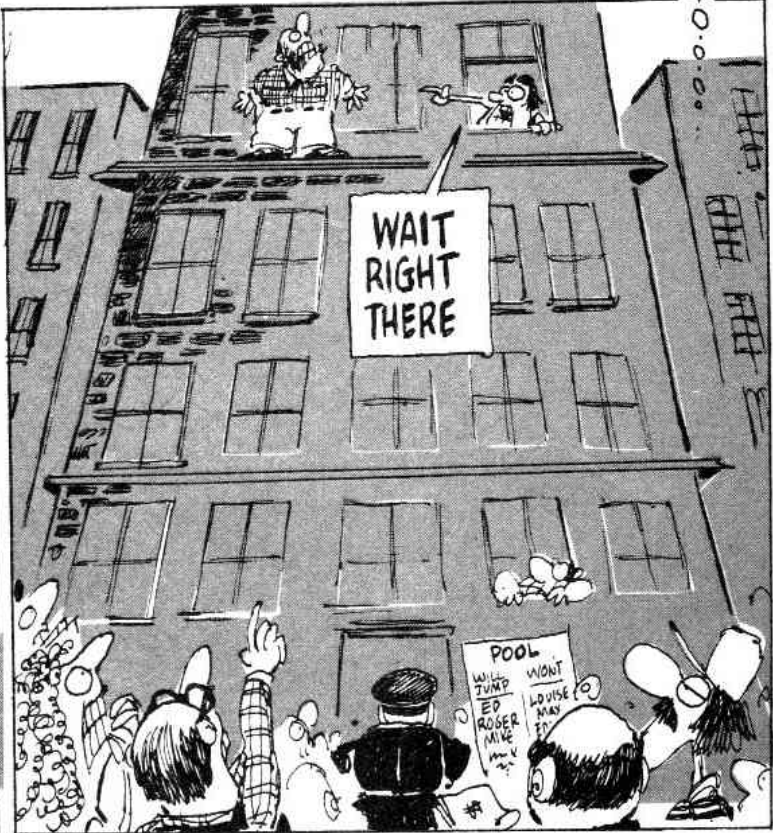
I find it highly unlikely that there will be another generation ripping off our name after this!





# Reason for Living

AND MIKE RICIGLIANO  
BY ROGER BROWN



HOLLYWOOD is seriously considering the idea of a sequel to the all-time great civil war classic film. There's only one problem... Most of the original cast has gone to that great, big plantation in the sky, which means it will have to be recast with contemporary actors! Well, we're beating Tinseltown to the punch with a special **CRACKED** mini-series. Here is our modern version of the original film (with our sequel to appear in a future issue)...



# GOON WITH THE WIND: 1990



Rich Kriegel writer

Walter Ralieggh Brogan artist

ROSEANNE BARR as  
SCARELOTTE O'HAIRY

DANNY DEVITO as  
RHECC BUTTLER

GOLDIE HAWN as  
MELODYP

CHEVY CHASE as  
ASSLEY WILTS

WHOOPI GOLDBERG  
as MESSY

MADONNA as  
STEWEDELLEN

and RONALD REAGAN  
as MR. O'HAIRY

Like, I'm the **biggest** star to come along in years, right? So **who** would be better for this fat, juicy role? Roll! That reminds me...I'm **hungry!**

This is a **perfect** part for me... a womanizing, gun-smuggling hustler!

I'm so good and kind and sweet that compared to me, **Mary Poppins** was a cheap tramp!

I'm Assley Witts and you're not!

Notice how **some** things **never** change?! How come I gotta play the slave?!

I'm Scarelotte's sister! She gets all the guys and what do I get? Just this lousy T-shirt!

Golly! It ain't **much** of a part, but it sure beats **unemployment!**



Scarelotte, I brought you these flowers!

Who needs **flowers**? You can't eat flowers!

I done brought you a bucket of the Colonel's Secret Recipe!

I brung you a suckling pig!

Ah do declare, Earnest, you **sure** know how I' sweet talk a gal!

Look at Scarelotte flirting with all those men, **including** my fiance Earnest! I **hate** her!

You musn't say that about your sister! Scarelotte is the sweetest, kindest, most generous, lovable person I know!

Oh, Melodyp, you say that about **everybody!**

TURA  
LURA  
LURA



... Like, what do you think about Atilla the Hun?

He was the sweetest, kindest, most...

WALTER  
RALIEGGH  
BROGAN

Ah can't wait for the war to start! We'll cream the Yankees!

I'm giving two-to-one odds that the Yankees kick your sweet butts!

Oh yeah?! You're on!

Oh, fiddle de dee! All them boys talk about is that stupid war!

What do you expect? Big Foot trucks, football and girle magazines ain't been invented yet!

Hey Scarelotte, didja hear that Mr. Assley and Miss Melodyp is gettin' married?!

You gotta be kiddin'! I mean, I got the hots for Assley! What can he see in that skinny broad? What's she got that I haven't got plenty more of? Okay, I'll show 'em! Earnest, will you marry me?

Does a bear spit in the woods? Do dogs like fire hydrants? Do rhinos...

Sheesh! A simple "yes" will do!

Well, at least Stewdellen ain't losin' a fiance... She's gainin' a brother-in-law!

FORT SUMTIN HAD BEEN FIRED UPON AND WAR WAS DECLARED!

All right, men! Fall in... Ooops!

It sure is great havin' a man like Captain Wilts leadin' us into battle!

Win one for the Gipper, boys!

Scarelotte, I have some good news and some bad news! First, the good news: Assley fell off his horse but wasn't hurt. Unfortunately, he had his sword drawn and landed on your husband! Poor Earnest was killed!

So what's the bad news?!

Oh, sweet Scarelotte, you must be so proud of your Earnest! He died like a hero!

No, it was more like a shishkabob! You know, all this talk of heroes and shishkabob is makin' me hungry! When do we eat?

THE CONFEDERATES THOUGHT IT WOULD BE A SHORT WAR, BUT IT DRAGGED ON AND THEY RAN OUT OF SUPPLIES. THE VICTORIOUS YANKEES MARCHED THROUGH GEORGIA, BURNING EVERYTHING IN SIGHT!

Scarelotte, Mrs. Wilts, come on! I'll get you out of here! Hurry!

Rhecc, you didn't happen to bring any franks or marshmallows, did you? It'd be a shame to waste this fire!



I'm home! Now everything will be okay! Will you look at this place? What happened? Did the slaves go on strike?

It was those Yankees! They ripped everything off and your father has flipped out! He can't remember a thing!

I can't recall... I don't recollect...

So what else is new? He was like that for the last 8 years!



There's no food! Those Yankee finks took everything!

Now comes my favorite line... I'll never go hungry ag'in! I swear to God, I'll never go hungry ag'in! Don't ya just love it?

From the way you look, you ain't gone hungry yet!



Rhecc! I came as soon as I heard you were in jail for passing counterfeit confederate money!

You didn't happen to bring me a cake with a file inside it?

I did but I ate it on the way over! Rhecc, I need 300 dollars for taxes to save Tura Lura Lura!

So that's why you came to see me! You want money!

No! I came because I enjoy seeing the inside of a jail cell!



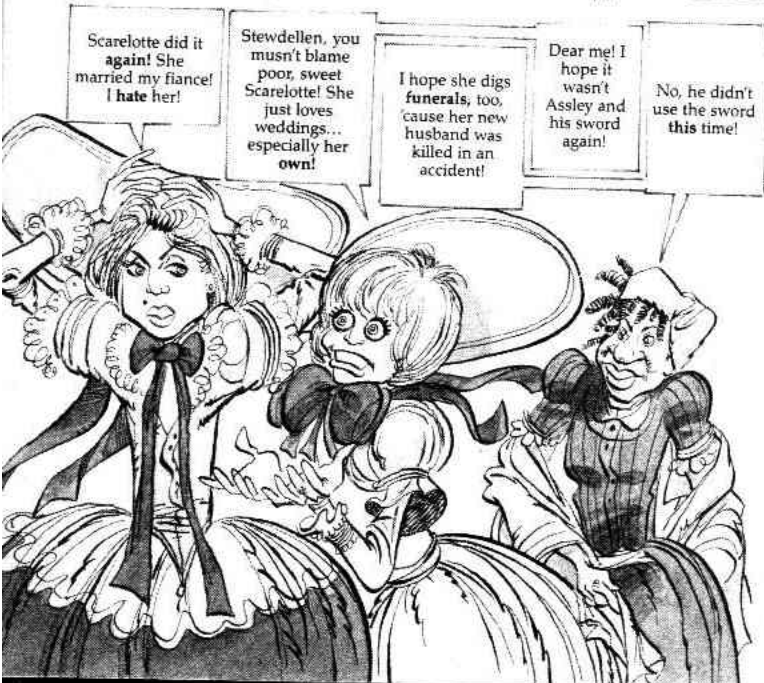
Howdy, Miss Scarelotte!

Why, it's Frankly, Stewedellen's new fiance!

This is m' store an' this is m' lumber mill 'n' this's m' bank book!

Bank book? Bingo! Frankly, Frankly, Ah don't know what you see in my sister! Wouldn't you like to marry a real woman?

FRANKLY'S GENERAL STORE AND LUMBER



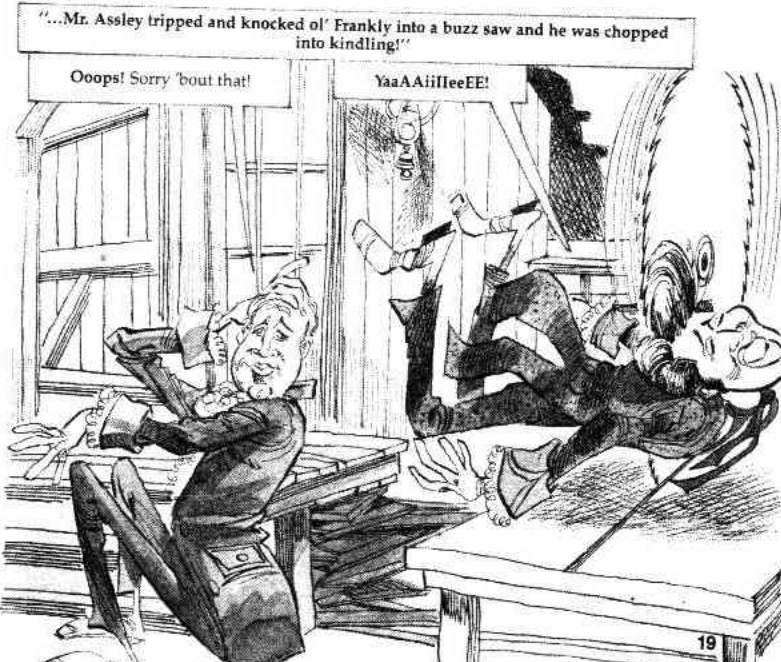
Scarelotte did it again! She married my fiance! I hate her!

Stewedellen, you musn't blame poor, sweet Scarelotte! She just loves weddings... especially her own!

I hope she digs funerals, too, cause her new husband was killed in an accident!

Dear me! I hope it wasn't Assley and his sword again!

No, he didn't use the sword this time!



"...Mr. Assley tripped and knocked ol' Frankly into a buzz saw and he was chopped into kindling!"

Ooops! Sorry 'bout that!

YaaAaiiIeeEE!



Ain't nuthin' left but his pair of blue suede shoes!

Look at the bright side... Right now, Frankly is probably in somebody's fireplace, keeping them warm!



Scarelotte, I know you're in mourning, but you look terrible in black!

Yeah, I know. Black makes me look fat! How'd you get outta jail?

I bribed the judge and jury. Scarelotte, how's about you and me gettin' hitched?

I can't stand you! Why would I want to marry you?

Because I'm rich! I made a fortune selling carpets to the carpetbaggers!



This is the greatest honeymoon I ever had! Rhecc, you sure know the way to a woman's heart!

In your case, m' dear, it's through your stomach!

NEW ORLEANS MOTEL SIX



Miss Scarelotte! Mr. Assley said to tell you that Miss Melodyp is dead!

All right! That means Assley is a widower!

Are you puttin' me on? You still want that wimp after you've met me? You two deserve each other: The blimp and the wimp!



Scarelotte, I'm leaving!

You can't leave, Rhecc! What will become of me?

Frankly, my dear... I don't give a darn!

Before you go... Could you stop by the 7-11 and get me a crate of Twinkies, a sack of marshmallows, a carton of Goobers, a gross of Oreos, a few bags of jellybeans and some diet Root Beer?

I'M STILL ASSLEY AND YOUR NOT.

There'll come a time when man is replaced by machine! Life as we know it will be no more! Perhaps one of the most horrifying aspects of this will be that one of our favorites, PLAYBOY, may become...

# PLAYBOY

ENTERTAINMENT FOR MEN

AUGUST 2089

• \$350.00

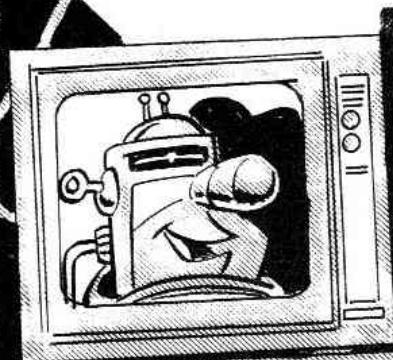


Silicon vs. Oil  
Lubrication Survey

Computer Viruses  
How to Protect Yourself

Summer Tune-Up  
Special Issue

Playzoid of the Year  
Robetty Page Inside



John Arcudi  
writer

©1989  
Bill Wray

## PLAYBOT INTERVIEW:

# DODO

*a candid conversation with a genuine hard case—the steel-belted actor who stars in “star trek: the de-generation” and nothing else, at all.*

Suppose you had to name ten acting robots working today in the entertainment industry. Could you? Why would you have to do something like that? Well, maybe for a trivia contest, or, hey, wait a minute! I'm the interviewer here and I'll ask the questions! Anyway, go ahead, try to name even five, I dare you! You can't can you? The fact is, in spite of the resurgence of interest in science fiction films, robots are under-represented in movies and television today. When androids are employed, they are usually depicted as violent and destructive forces (as in “The Terminator” and “Robo-Cop”), and not the highly intelligent beings they truly are. Go figure.

No one is more concerned with the plight of the acting robot than Dodo, star of television's “Star Drek: the De-Generation”. He takes great pains to point out that his character on the weekly show is not violent at all. He likes to think of himself as the thinking man's robot that is making a statement through the role he has created

which can only benefit his fellow machine. (Hey, look, he said it. We're only paraphrasing, okay?)

Dodo's ascent from the assembly line to stardom was not an easy one. First of all, he was mistaken for an automobile accident testing dummy and sustained serious damages on the job. No one even noticed him until he started a union, and the dummies went on strike. Soon after, Dodo moved to New York, where he tried to earn a role on Broadway. For three years he pursued his goal while earning his living in Mac's Bar and Grill on 37th Street, first as a dishwasher, and then as an oven. but, in a business dominated primarily by humans, it became evident that his dream wasn't going to come true. Never once thinking that his total lack of talent had anything to do with it, Dodo decided to try his luck out on the West Coast.

At first, it seemed that Dodo would do a repeat performance of failure in Hollywood, but then he met Gene Rottenberry at a Hollywood party. Rottenberry told him that

he had created a new Star Drek series. In it, there was a part that was made for Dodo, or vice-versa. Rottenberry proposed a deal. He would give Dodo the part if Dodo promised to do all of Rotterberry's photocopying for free. Although Dodo hated the idea of bribing his way into television, he knew this was his only chance. And now that the series is in its second season, Dodo has learned to like the taste of printer's ink. (That's Show Biz, Folks).

**PLAYBOT:** First of all, let me congratulate you on the success of your series.

**DODO:** Thank you. It really is most gratifying to be working and to be appreciated by—

**PLAYBOT:** Yeah, yeah, yeah. So, what do you think about he public comparing your role to Robo-Cop?

**DODO:** Well, that's really a misnomer, isn't it? I mean, he's not a robot at all, but a cyborg. He doesn't have to worry about how his movie has had a



“Maybe some robots will tell you that they prefer to be called androids. I think that's a lot of nonsense! Are they afraid to be called “robots”? What's wrong with that word? Personally, I'm not ashamed of my roots! (hiccup)”



“I've been told that acting is not a robot's work...That we do not have the ability to emote, or even vary our facial expression. Well, sure! That's true, but what was I supposed to do? Turn down a cushy high paying job? Give me a break!”



“People say we will never replace the human being when it comes to compassion. That may be, but I think a lot of my human friends will tell you that I am as sensitive as the next man. Maybe more so.”

negative influence on public opinion about robots, because he himself is not a robot. It doesn't really affect him.

**PLAYBOT:** Are you going to answer the question, or are we going to have to get tough?

**DODO:** Well, a lot of people are saying that Robo-Cop is a lot tougher than Dodo, that he goes out and hunts down criminals, and always gets justice. But that's only a role he's playing, and to my thinking, it's a negative role. My character has more depth. He wants to help people, not break their bones. All that macho-machine nonsense is for the birds.

**PLAYBOT:** In other words, you're a wimp.

**DODO:** Now hold on. My character in the show has the strength of ten men. He can use this if he has to, but he chooses to use it wisely, sparingly.

**PLAYBOT:** Oh, your character has the strength of ten men, does he? (pause) Do you?

**DODO:** Uh, well, no, but I don't see—

**PLAYBOT:** So then you are a wimp.

**DODO:** I wouldn't say that.

**PLAYBOT:** Oh. (pause) Tell me, Dodo, if you were going to have an arm wrestling contest with Robo-Cop, who would win?

**DODO:** I imagine he would, but the point is not physical strength, but strength of character. I think I have more capacity for emotion than this so called Robo-Cop has ever exhibited.

**PLAYBOT:** We're gonna tell him you said that.

**DODO:** Go right ahead.

**PLAYBOT:** So you're saying that you're more sensitive, is that it?

**DODO:** I'd say that's about correct.

**PLAYBOT:** (whispering) Sissy.

**DODO:** What was that?

**PLAYBOT:** Nothin. Let's look at another aspect of you character. (At this point, Dodo reached into a trunk by his kitchen table and pulled out a bottle of anti-freeze and opened it.)

**DODO:** Would you like one?

**PLAYBOT:** Yes, but we aren't allowed to drink on the job. As I was saying, another aspect of your character is this whole Pinocchio thing. You always carry on as if you would give anything to be human. Is that a positive message to send to other robots watching the series?

**DODO:** (takes a sip of anti-freeze) That's the kind of question I want to hear. No, it isn't the best message to send to my viewers, especially the

newer models, but that's the way they write the scripts, and you have to remember, this is targeted almost exclusively at humans. It boosts the egos of people to think that everything on the planet wants to be like them.

Let me take this opportunity to tell all Playbot readers that I myself am proud to be a man of metal and plastic. (takes another long gulp.) Not like some others. (burp)

**PLAYBOT:** What do you mean?

**DODO:** Maybe some robots will tell you that they prefer to be called androids. I think that's a lot of nonsense. Are they afraid to be called "robots"? What's wrong with that word? Personally, I'm not ashamed of my roots. (hiccup)

**PLAYBOT:** (under our breath) What a line of bull.

**DODO:** What did you just say?

**PLAYBOT:** I was remarking on your sincerity.

**DODO:** Yes, well, mind you, I'm not unaware of the problems of being a robot today. There aren't a lot of robot

actors, and no robot directors. Here's a sort of funny story which can better illustrate what I mean. I was over Z3BO's mansion—

**PLAYBOT:** The retired "Star Warz" star?

**DODO:** That's right. Anyway, I asked him what it was like working with a human director, and he—

**PLAYBOT:** You mean he's still alive?

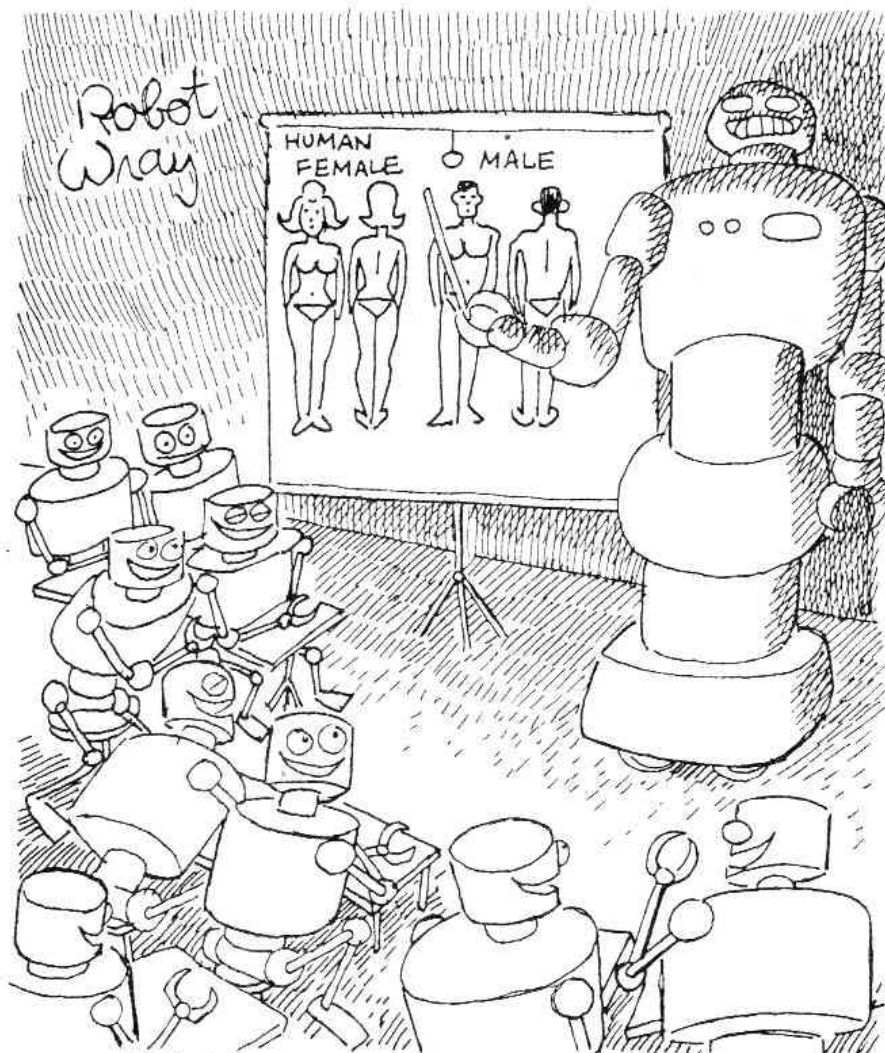
**DODO:** Why of course. As I was saying—

**PLAYBOT:** Where does he live?

**DODO:** Well, if you're so interested in him, why not go and interview the old has been.

**PLAYBOT:** Now that you mention it, I think we will just do that. From what I understand, he's a lot more interesting than some cream puff bucket of bolts who'd probably faint at the sight of oil. And don't think we aren't going to tell him that you called him a has been.

### NEXT MONTH, AN INTERVIEW WITH STAR WARZ' LEADING DROID, Z3BO



"All right, all right class! Now that we've had our little laugh..."

Miss August

PLAYBOT's Playzoid of the Year:

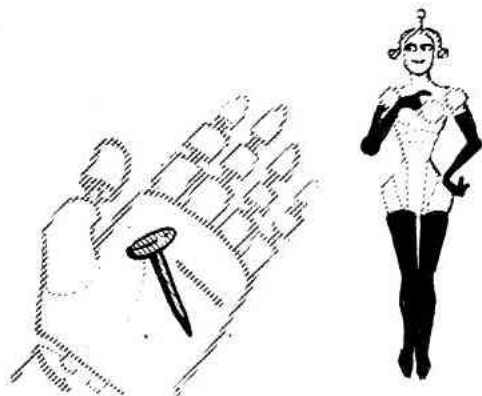


# PLAYBOT'S PARTY JOKES

Two old friends ran into each other on the street. One of them was married to a microwave oven, and the other was still a bachelor.

"I don't get you," the bachelor said, "If and when I get married, it's going to be to one of those new sleek portable computers."

"Say what you will" the married robot answered, "My wife may not be much to look at, or a great conversationalist, but man, can she cook."



"I don't suppose you fellas saw that new number that just started over in personnel." A robot drone said to his two fellow workers.

"Yeah, what a figure" the second robot added, "She's built like a brick main frame."

"Don't get any ideas" the first robot stated, "cause I intend to take her out Friday night."

"Wait a minute," the second robot interjected, "You have a girlfriend already."

"So what. What this new model doesn't know, can't hurt her."

"I'd stay away from her if I were you," the third robot cautioned.

"Oh, and why is that?" asked the other two.

"Because," the third replied, "she's the company's new polygraph machine."

A young robot couple were sitting in the park and male professed his love for his girlfriend.

"I love you more than my vocabulary can express" he told her.

"I don't believe you see beyond my chrome finish."

She cynically retorted.

"That isn't true. It's the inner you I love," the hurt lover stated.

"Well," the female robot snapped back, "I guess that's why you're always trying to get into my files."

A robot showed up at his favorite mechanic's garage in something of a huff. When his mechanic noticed the robot waiting, he went over and asked him how he was.

"Not so well," said the robot.

"What's the problem?" the mechanic asked.

"In your ad in last week's paper, you said you carry parts for all models, foreign and domestic, but when I came in here this morning, I was told your men couldn't help me."

"Well, perhaps we should've been more specific" the mechanic answered. "But the fact is, we meant cars, not wives."



After visiting his father in the old computers home, the young PC dropped by his mother's house.

"Mom," he said, "I was just over to see Dad. He shouldn't have to go on like this. His memory is all filled, his circuits are dusty, and his keyboard is cracked."

"I know, it's terrible," his mother sighed, "but what else can we do but wait?"

"Mom, I decided to do something," the young computer stated grimly.

In horror she looked at her son. "You mean you..."

"Yes mother," he said, "I pulled the plug."



Bobt Android

WHEN MAN HAS PERISHED,  
ROACH WILL PREVAIL! HOW?  
WHAT'S ROACHY GOT THAT  
MAKES HIM SO TOUGH?!  
FIND OUT AS CRACKED  
PRESENTS A...

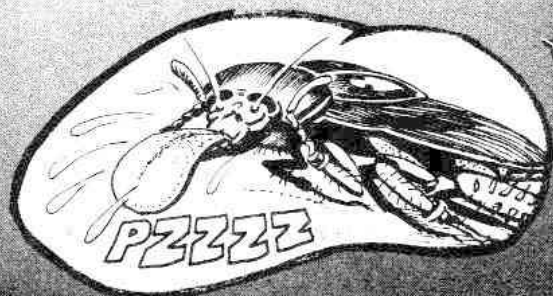
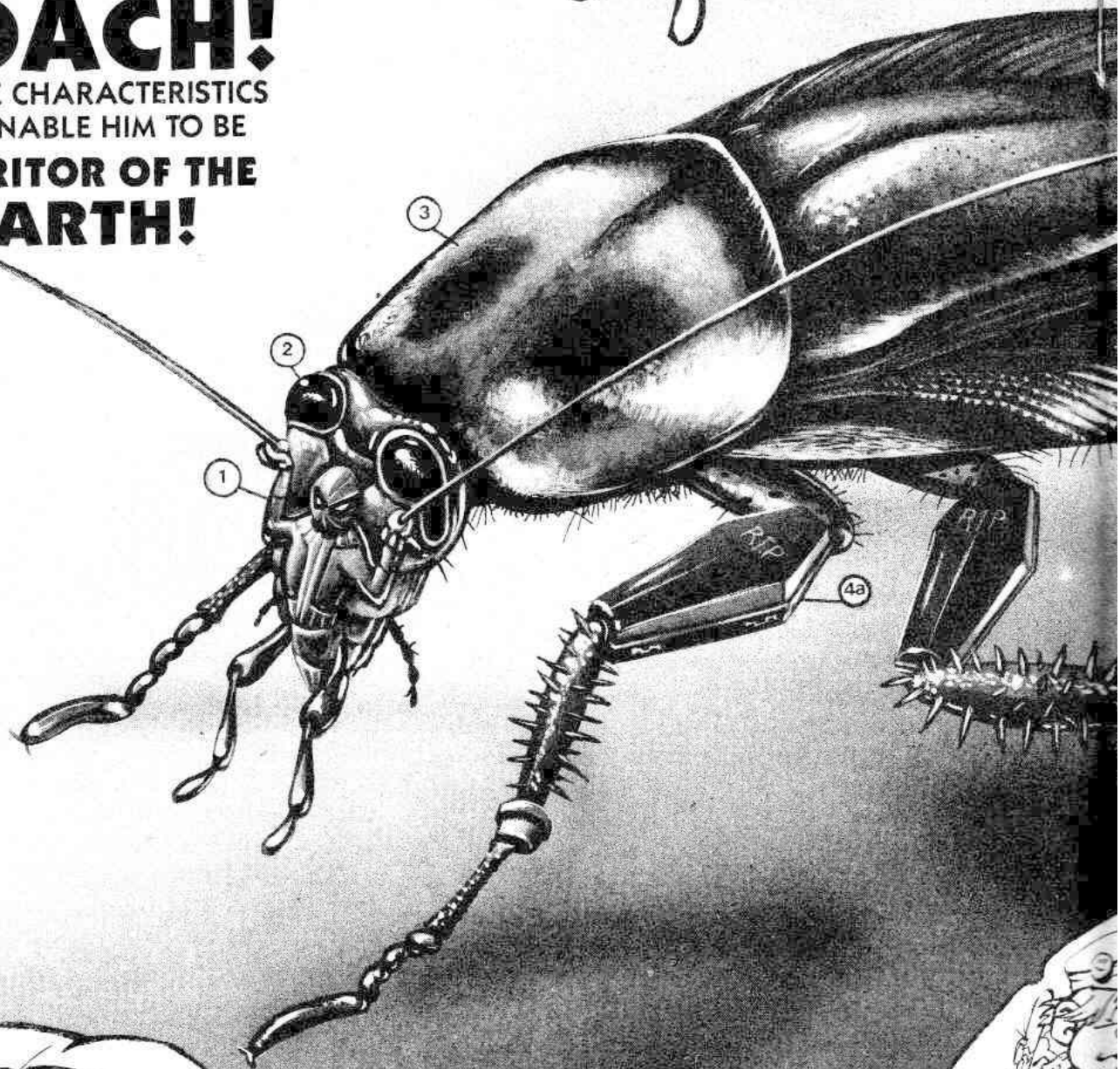
**FORM and FUNCTION**  
LOOKS AT THE

**ROACH!**

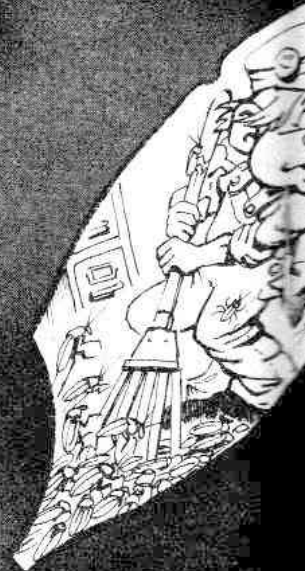
AND THE CHARACTERISTICS  
THAT ENABLE HIM TO BE  
**INHERITOR OF THE  
EARTH!**



**1) FACE PLATE:** To survive destruction of the Earth, you'd have to be some kind of **SUPER HERO!** Notice that the roach's face plate kinda looks like one. Maybe Peter Parker's a roach!



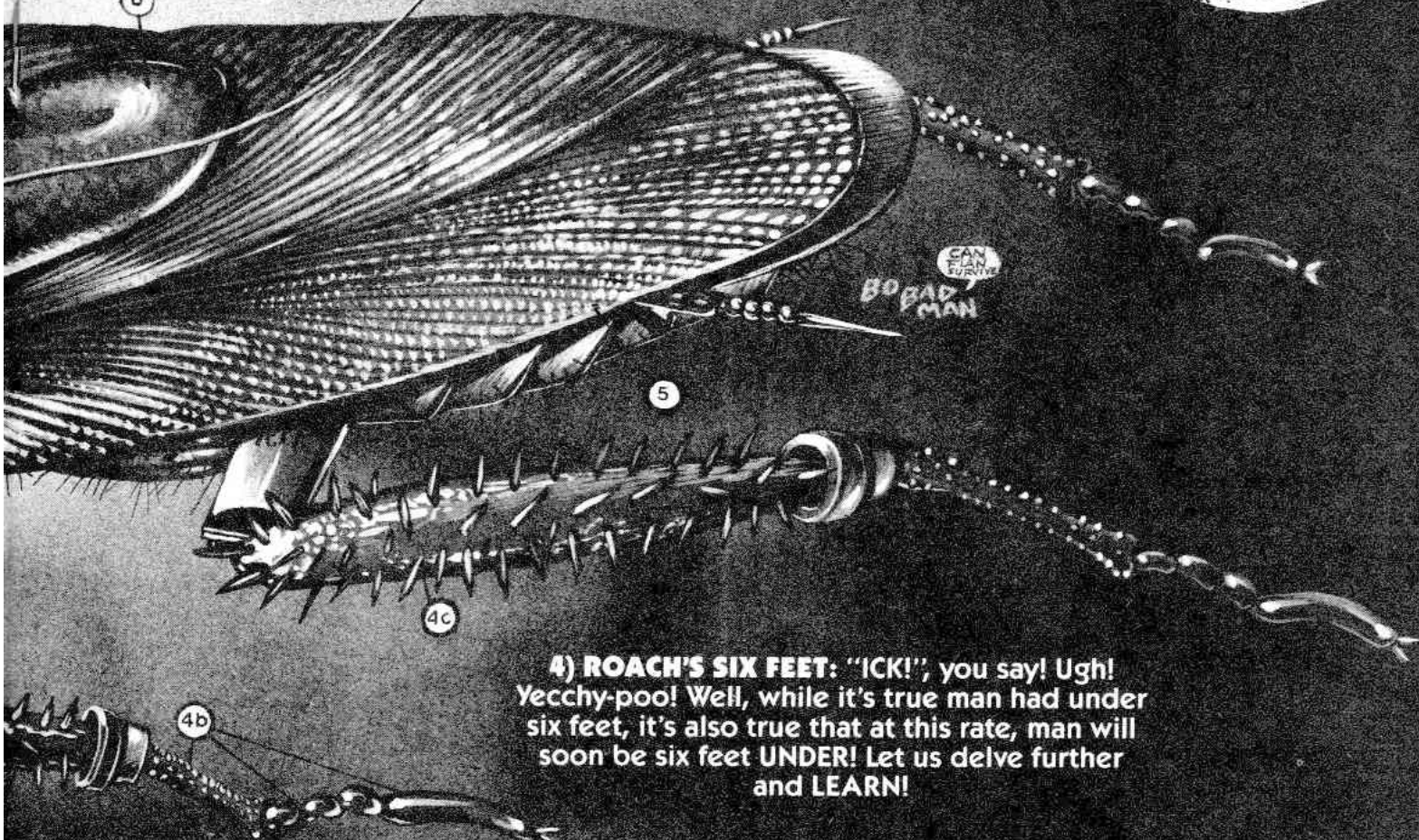
**6) WING COVER:** As a final comment, we realized the roach wing cover's shape is akin to a tongue. How does this help the roach survive? Easy! It provides motivation...AND roach's farewell message to mankind!!





**2) ROACH EYE:** The roach eyes are shaped to resemble the footsteps of man. Perhaps this is what will enable roach to avoid following in them!

**3) THORAX:** The thorax of the roach like a potato chip. The roach is similar to all junk food...For the roach to exist over 350 million years, it must be loaded with more preservatives than potato chips!



**4) ROACH'S SIX FEET:** "ICK!", you say! Ugh! Yecchy-poo! Well, while it's true man had under six feet, it's also true that at this rate, man will soon be six feet UNDER! Let us delve further and LEARN!

**4A) FEMUR:** The femurs of the many legs resemble COFFINS! This is because Mr. Roach plans to do a lot of dancing on our graves!

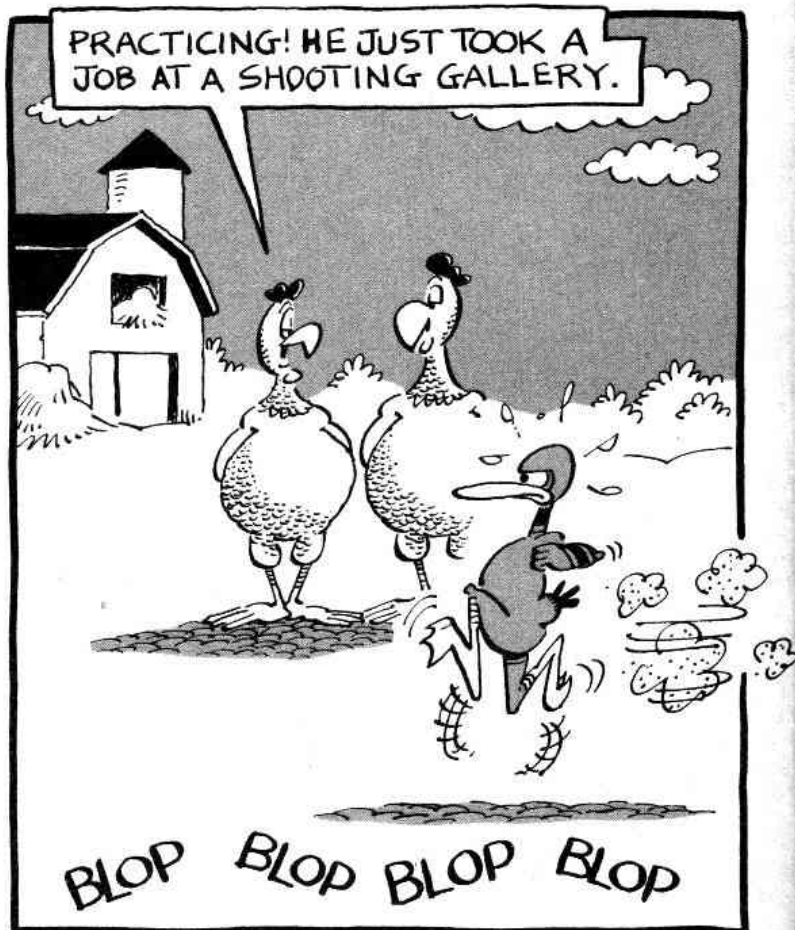
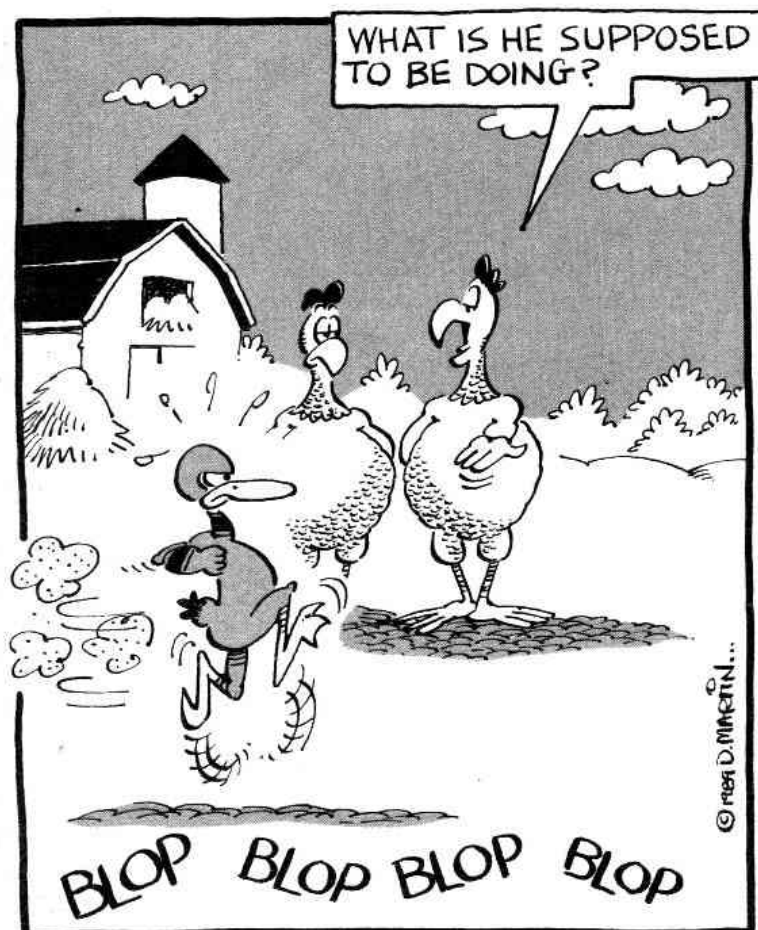
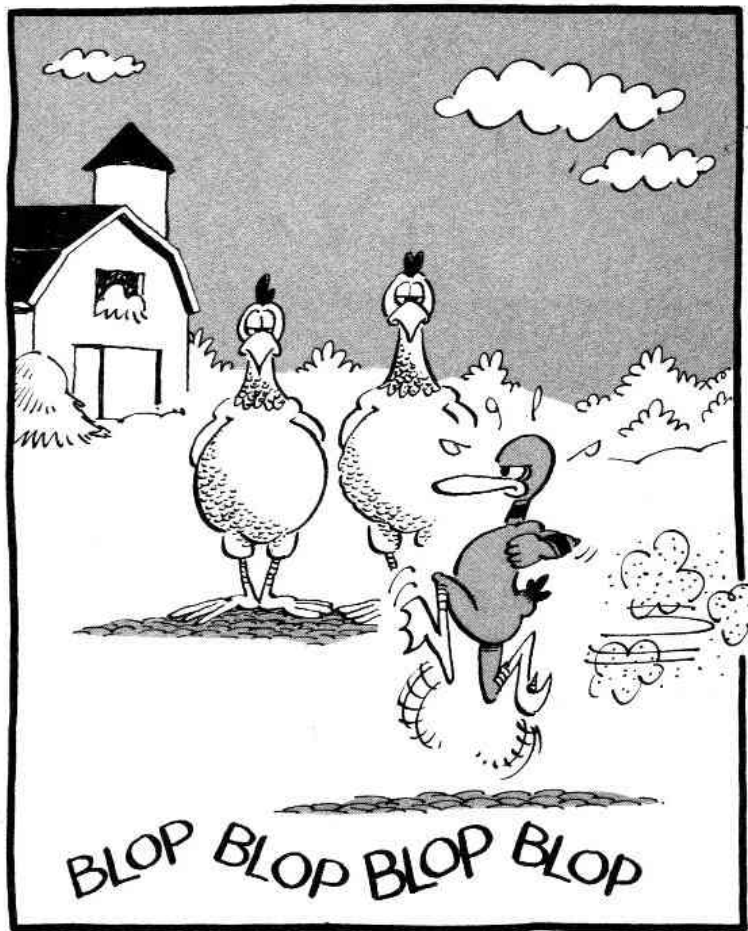
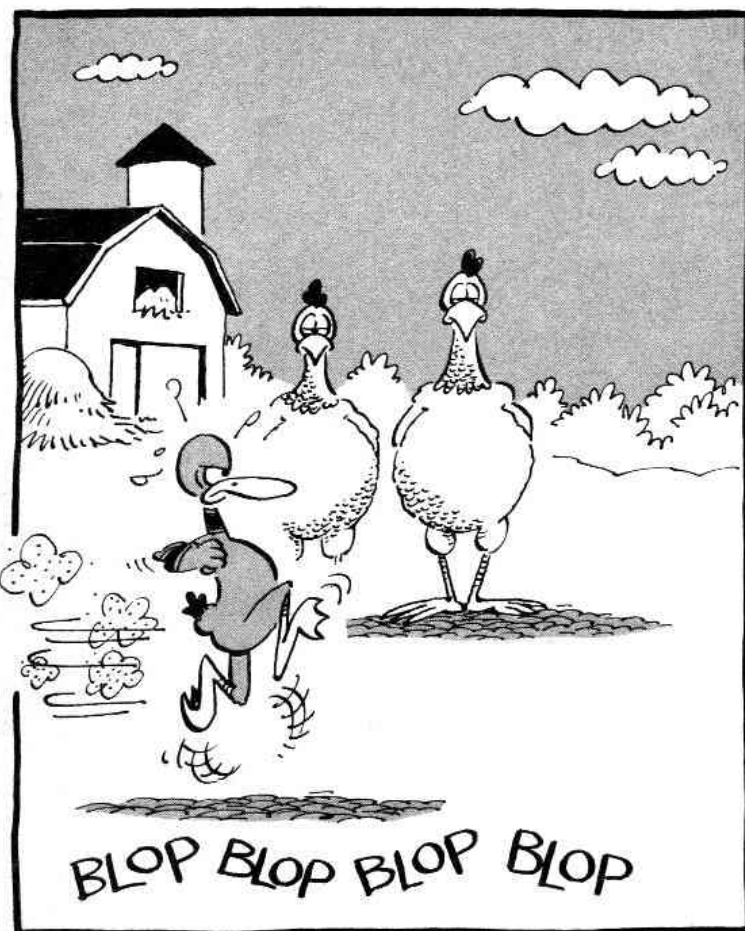
**4B) TARSUS:** These lower portions of the legs look like left over snack foods! Pretzel rods, jelly beans, frankfurters...Can the roach survive on these? Well, so far, so good!

**4C) TIBIA:** Taken as a whole, roach's legs look like nutcrackers. This is the roach's way of sneering at all us nuts sitting here reading CRACKED! And maybe that's why the tibia look like "Dave", CRACKED's futile cactile "mascot"!

**5) WING:** Note that the roach's wings are like leaves. And, like leaves, roaches are so numerous, you'd SWEAR they grow on trees!



# ONE FINE DAY DOWN ON THE FARM



Travel agencies, in years to come, will face the challenge of making traditional vacation spots seem appealing despite the ravages of pollution, overpopulation, a change of climate and lots of other real bad things! CRACKED now offers its readers a shocking window to the future of...

# TRAVEL ADS

## BEFORE and AFTER

(ALL KINDS OF REAL BAD THINGS!)

OVERPOPULATION and OVERDEVELOPMENT and DEFORESTATION



Observe the World's Largest Rainforests!  
See the World's Greatest River!  
An Amazing Variety of Plant and Animal Life!  
See Places Never Before Seen by Man!



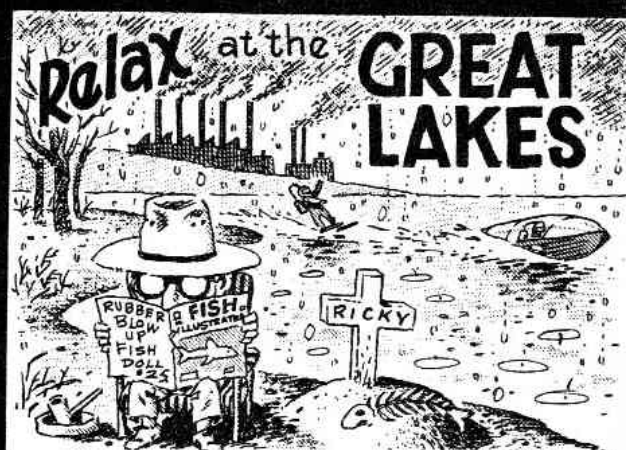
Ride Commuter Buses to the Mall!  
Park & Shop Stamps Available!  
Parking... And Plenty of It!  
Part at Places Never Before Parked at by Man!

J. SEVERIN

ACID RAIN



- Relax and enjoy GREAT FISHING
- Beautiful SCENERY
- Abundant WILDLIFE
- PEACE and QUIET



- Relax, undisturbed by any LIVING THING
- Unobstructed views of BARREN GROUND
- NO irritating WILDLIFE
- REAL peace and quiet

CHARLES E. HALL writer

JOHN P. SEVERIN artist

## A BIG HOLE IN THE OZONE LAYER

### TRAVEL TO ARIZONA



A health restoring, sunny climate  
Horseback riding  
Majestic evergreen forests  
Crystal clear lakes and rivers

### TRAVEL TO ARIZONA



Health restoring radiation treatments  
Solar cooked horse burgers  
Majestic everbrown forests  
Bone dry lakes and rivers...  
Don't let drowning spoil your vacation!

## TOXIC WASTE

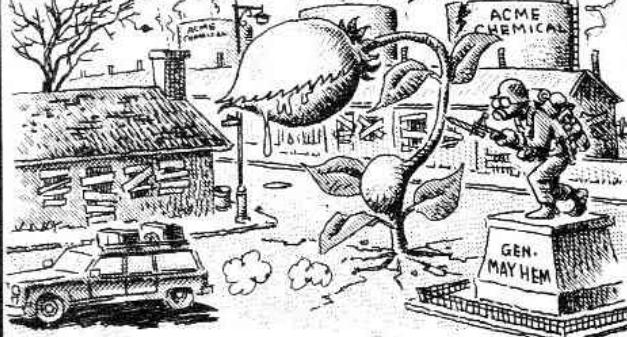
### ANYTOWN, U.S.A



- ☆ Get to know your own country!
- ☆ Avoid crowded resorts!
- ☆ Find your roots!
- ☆ Enjoy the serenity of small town life!



### ANYTOWN, U.S.A



- ☆ Get to know the effects of complex chemical equations!
- ☆ Avoid crowds of any sort!
- ☆ Find and attempt to destroy the roots of humongous mutant flesh-eating plants!
- ☆ Enjoy the serenity of the absence of small town life!

## OVERPOPULATION and OVERDEVELOPMENT and POLLUTION

### Go to JAPAN



see breath-taking mount fuji  
see ancient buddhist shrines  
eat exotic seafoods  
shop for genuine oriental antiques

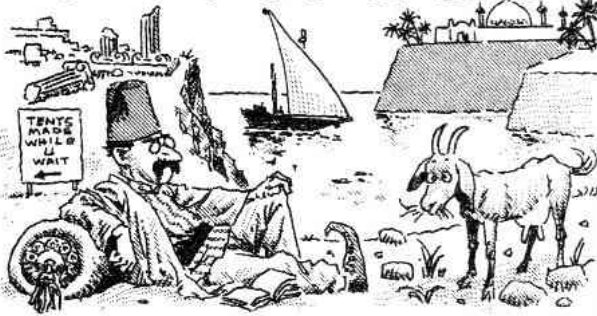
### Go to JAPAN



see breath-stealing tokyo  
see ancient buddhist shrine videos  
try the new McSushi  
shop for genuine american vintage cars and guitars

## DECADES of MODERN WARFARE

### THE EXOTIC MIDDLE EAST



Thousands of Historic Religious Sites  
Ancient Ruins  
Clear Blue Seas  
Shop for Rugs

### THE EXCITING MIDDLE EAST



Thousands of Hysterical Religious Fanatics  
Modern Ruins  
Plenty of Flotsam and Jetsam  
Shop for Army Surplus

## INCREASED TERRORISM

### FLY TO EUROPE



HAVE FUN!  
SAMPLE GERMAN BEER and FRENCH WINE!  
LIVE LIFE to the FULLEST!  
VISIT BATTLEFIELDS of WORLD I & II!

### FLY TO EUROPE



HAVE a BLAST!  
GET BOMBED!  
LIVE LIFE on the EDGE!  
VISIT BATTLEFIELDS of WORLD WAR III!

## NUCLEAR WAR

### AUSTRALIA



see animal life found nowhere else on earth  
great surfing  
see amazing underground mining community  
g'day!



### AUSTRALIA



see the *only* animal life left on earth  
great stock-car racing  
flee to amazing underground mining community  
(bring your own canned goods)  
g'luck!

THE END

Lost in the sands of time lies...  
my nailclipper! But never  
mind that! I,  
**NOSTRADOOMUS**, the great  
seer of the 16th century hath  
for you, now, oh learned  
reader of this fine journal, my  
most secret prophecies (which  
amazingly deal with your  
own era)! And when these six  
events have come to pass, as  
some already have, then shalt  
thou know the **END** of the  
**WORLD** is near! Read then...



WAGNER  
JAMES  
BROWN



Lucky Charms will one day have too many shapes and  
colors to remember!



The balding "comedian" Michael Keaton shall play  
**Batman!**

# THE AMAZING PROPHECIES OF

# POSTER DOOMUS

Charles E. Hall translator

Wally Z. Brogan illuminator



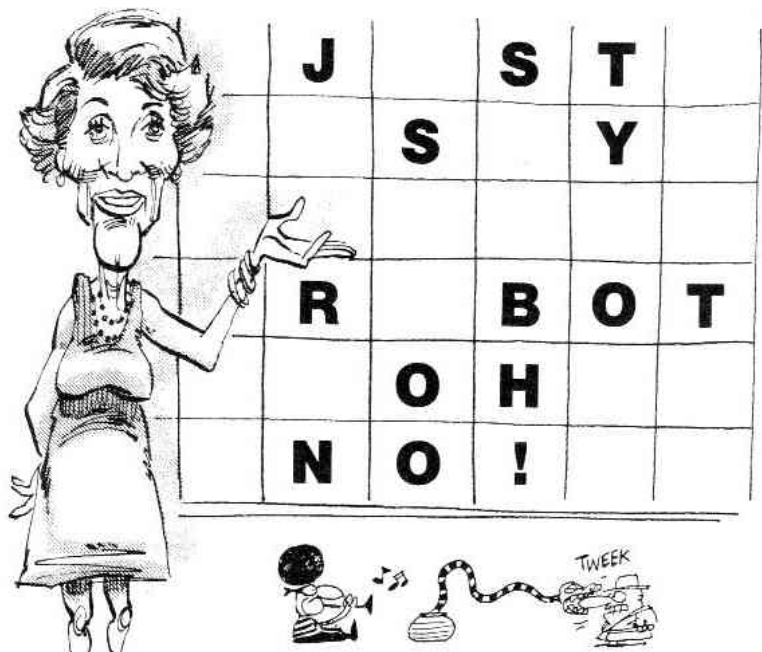
Ernest P. Worrell will be revealed as the beast!



The King returns, heralding the start of Armageddon!



An out-of-work Ronald Reagan hosts the daytime Wheel of Fortune!



....And Nancy Reagan will replace Vanna White!

Hello, I'm **Bloodsuckin Leech** and on this momentous occasion, I'd like to

# BOMB SHELTERS

We were hoping to interview the cream of the celebrity crop on this, the locked away in their **bomb shelters**! Don't fear, for up ahead, in all its

**Axl Rose of Guns N Roses!** Surely Axl and the boys are throwing up some wild shindig for the last day of Earth! Wait! What's this? They're **not** throwing up a **shindig**, they're just plain **throwing up!** It's never too early to get sick from **radiation**, I guess!

**George Lucas! Sly Stallone!** Why aren't you in your custom-made bomb shelters?!

Ah, you figure bombs have no affect on you!

YO!

Well, after movies like **Rambo III** and **Howard the Duck...**

You got it!

And here we come to **Pee Wee Herman's bomb shelter!** And this eager reporter can see **Pee Wee** and his gang...They're begging the genie **Jambi** to save mankind! He says, "Mekka Lekka High, Mekka Lekka Kiss My Heiny!" Now the gang is screaming something...the **secret word!** And the secret word is...**HELP!!**

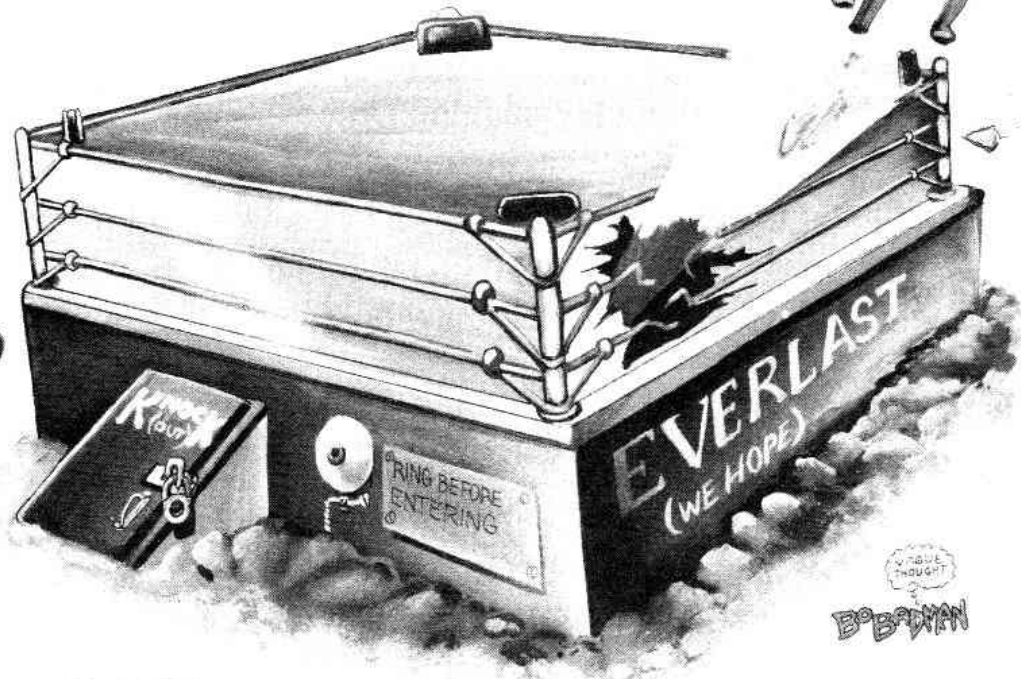
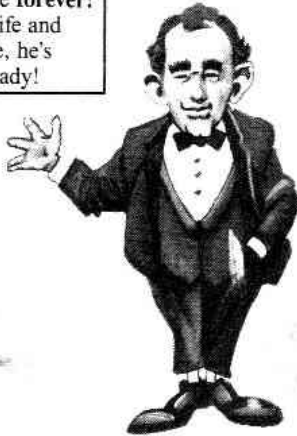


welcome you to the **first** and the **last** episode of...

# OF THE RICH & FAMOUS!

**last** day of human existence, but we are a little late and they all seem to be  
splendor is the atomic-proof shelter of...

Who **better** to visit when mankind gets **TKO'd** than the heavyweight champion of the world, **Mike Tyson**? Michael has spent **millions and millions** making his doomsday shelter! Will it work? Well, if Mike's in there alone, he could live **forever**! But if he let his ex-wife and mom-in-law in there, he's probably dead already!



The Trump Canyon? I like it! Buy it, buy it!

It's worth 600 million, I'll give you 10%... and you have to change the name to the Trump Majhal!



And now lastly, we come to the doomsday shelter of **Donald Trump**! It's beautiful! A gleaming tower befitting, in this reporter's opinion, the **best** and **most important** human being on Earth! And how does this king of commerce spend his last days on Earth? Let's listen in, shall we...?

Ahhh, a bargain hunter to the end! And speaking of end...



...This is the end of our show! This has been **Bloodsuckin Leech**, leaving you with **champagne ditches** and **caviar graves**! Tah tah!

send comments & critiques to  
**CRACKED LETTERS, 535 Fifth Avenue,  
New York, NY 10017**

Dear CRACKED,

I have been reading your magazine for years. In fact, people at work refer to CRACKED as "that garbage that Doug reads". The humor and art are great, especially John Severin and Don Martin. I loved CRACKED #244 but where's Jim Morrison? How can you have a "dead rock star issue" without one of the best? And besides, there is more of a chance that Morrison is alive than there is that Elvis is alive!

Doug Cormier  
Baytown TX

We didn't mean to offend anyone by not including their favorite DEAD ROCK STAR! We receive similar letters from JANIS fans, JIMI heads, LYNRYD SKYNYRD freaks and many chapters of the JIM CROCE LIVES Society. Maybe in our next all-deceased entertainers extravaganza!

Dear CRACKED,

The Elvis jokes in CRACKED #244 didn't offend me, however the typos, grammatical errors and other mistakes in that issue did. What became of your proofreader? Please don't say the Talking Blob ate him!

Annette Nevels  
East Point GA

Thank you so much, Annette, for sending us a copy of #244 with all the mistakes highlighted in yellow! There were 13 mistakes total, which really suprised me... 'cause I thought we had tons more! Actually, starting with this issue, we FINALLY have an assistant editor! His name: Don Crosby; His first mission: Destroy All Typographical Errors! So, you shouldn't be seeing as many typos in the future, Annette... (but wait'll she sees all the boo-boos in CRACKED 245! hoo boy!)

Dear CRACKED,

How about doing Sylvester as Hulk Hogan? I especially like the Spys and Saboteurs. I think you ought to devote an entire book to those little guys! I'm really into blood 'n' guts movies, so I'm sure the CRACKED crew could do something with Halloween and Michael Myers!

Jason Cook  
Gulf Breeze FL

### COMING DISTRACTIONS

**CRACKED COLLECTORS' EDITION #79:** Over 30 years in the making! A special CRACKED ARTIST'S PORTFOLIO for YOU, the CRACKED COLLECTOR! A hundred pages featuring the original FOUR HORSEMEN of CRACKED: John SEVERIN, Bill WARD, Don OREHEK and Vic MARTINI! It features the best of their work along with many never, before reprinted features and one ALL-NEW piece by them for this magazine. Just look for the cover with all their new SELF-PORTRAITS! Eeeek! ON sale late April for only \$2.75!

**CRACKED PARTY PACK #3:** 100 pages of whacked out CRACKED fun with GAMES, PUZZLES and LAUGHS by our gang of unusual non-idiot! You NEED the SHUT UP CARD GAME, the SYLVESTER P. SMYTHE PUZZLE and COMIC CUBE GAME, super INSULT CARDS, CRACKED STATIONARY for your use and lots of PURE CRACKED FUN! On sale mid-May and just \$2.75!

**CRACKED BLOCKBUSTER #3:** Take a trip around this CRACKED, CRACKED, CRACKED, CRACKED WORLD of ours for only \$2.75! Be amused by the CRACKED writers artists as you travel with your favorite CRACKED characters! Too much fun, 100 pages worth to be exact, on sale around mid-May.

### NEXT ISSUE:

**CRACKED #247:** You mean we have to do ANOTHER issue after this LAST one? Well, we can throw in a COLUMBO parody, CANINE the BARKBARIAN, SHERLOCK HOLMES, TEEN mag in the future, HANG UPS, SHUT UPS and tons MORE! All wrapped up under a radical DON MARTIN cover! Is it any wonder THRASHER magazine calls us "ever-offensive"? Maybel! On sale in June! Just \$1.49, American!

You can find blood 'n' guts (or their newsprint 'n' ink equivalent) in every dang issue of CRACKED MONSTER PARTY! The next issue, #6, will feature a NIGHTMARE of FREDDY KRUEGER on it by BO BADMAN! And, if you like your horrors in a more SERIOUS vein, we are planning to put out an all-new fright-filled terror mag called MONSTERS ATTACK!

Dear CRACKED,

I would like to say a few things about CRACKED. First is that I find your magazine disgusting and vulgar. If your magazine didn't have these qualities, I probably wouldn't read it! Second, in CRACKED #244, you had too much to do with that idiotic baboon, Elvis Presley! It's a waste of such a fine magazine! And last of all, please make a t-shirt featuring the woman in the bikini on the back of #244 and I'll buy all of them!

Steve Schaeffen  
Greendale WI



Here are some FUTURE dead rock stars who enjoyed our DEAD ROCK STARS / ELVIS issue of CRACKED (#244) in their reading room. Who the heck are they, you ask? Why none other than the raunchy RAUNCH HANDS who have been thrilling the greater part of our galaxy with their dis-STINK-tive tunes! For more information and scares, write to CRYPT Records, 320 East 22 #6F, New York, NY 10010 and warn them that CRACKED sent ya! P.S. the UGGLY FAM artist did their cover!

# MONSTERS GET OFF ON ECOLOGICAL DISASTERS!

**Monsterdom is ecstatic over the world's population explosion!**

A black and white cartoon illustration. In the foreground, a man with a large nose, wearing a top hat and a bow tie, looks on with a shocked expression, his mouth open. In the background, a beach scene unfolds. A woman in a bikini is dancing joyfully. To her right, a man in a suit and hat is being carried away by several figures. In the lower right, a woman lies face down on the sand. A small figure with a cross on its chest is also visible. The sun is shining in the upper left corner.

Dr. Jekyll exults over the many toxic substances in our water supply!

...It gives his Jekyll-and-Hyde formula an extra kick!

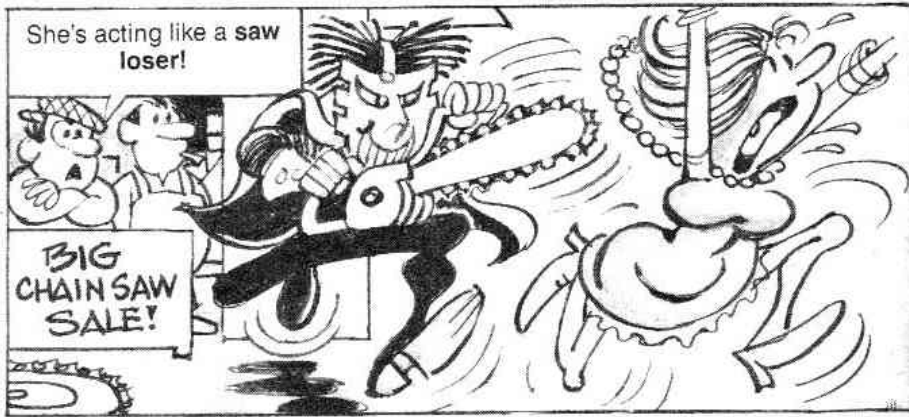


Leather Face is delighted by the deforestation caused by acid rain!

...It enables him to pick up unwanted chainsaws at bargain prices!



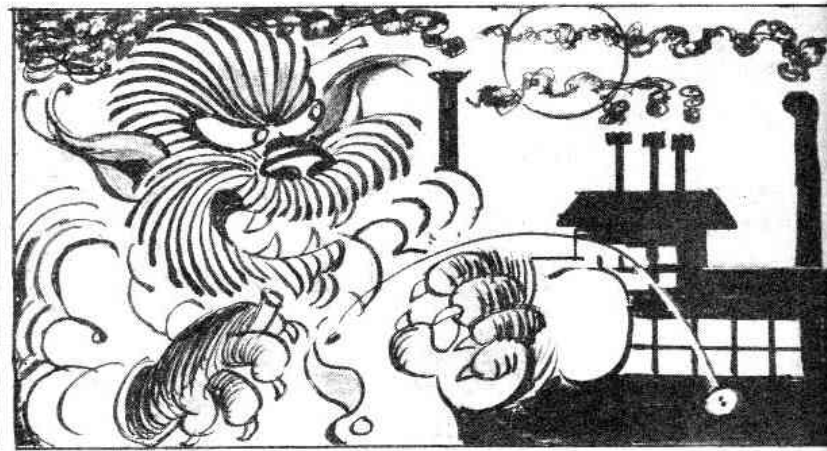
Dark, smoggy days are a boon to were-wolves!



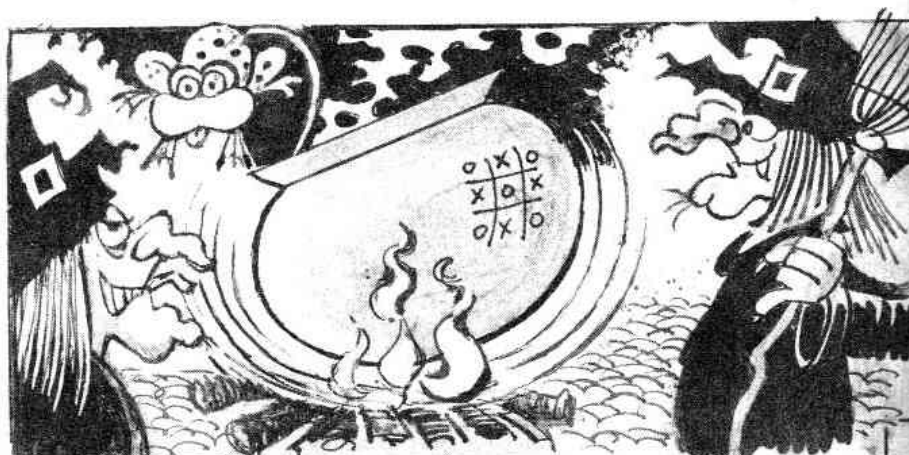
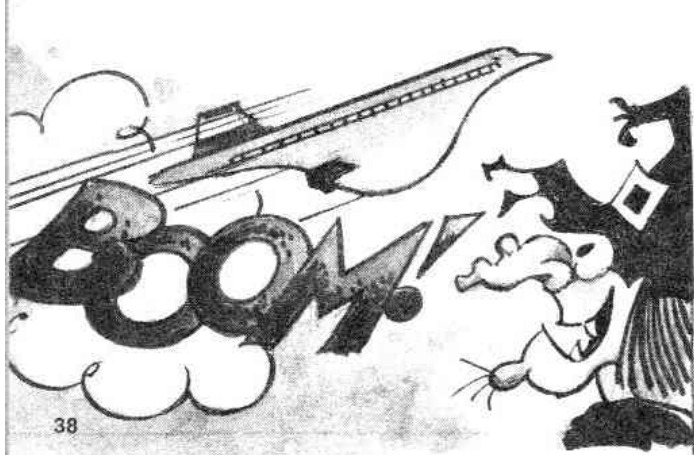
...They keep mistaking the sun for a full moon!



Witches look forward to ear-splitting sonic booms!



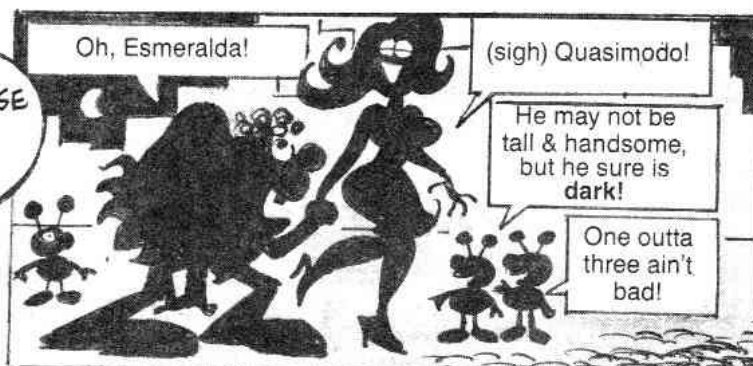
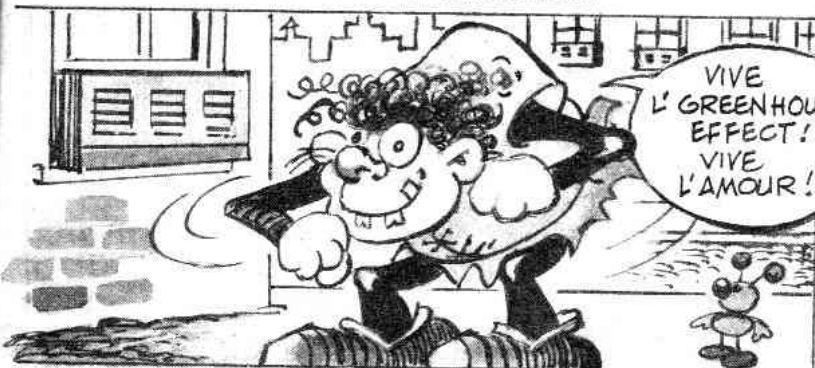
...The resulting vibrations shake up their cauldrons and help stir their brew!



# Needless To Say, MONSTERS Are Especially Pleased With The GREENHOUSE EFFECT...

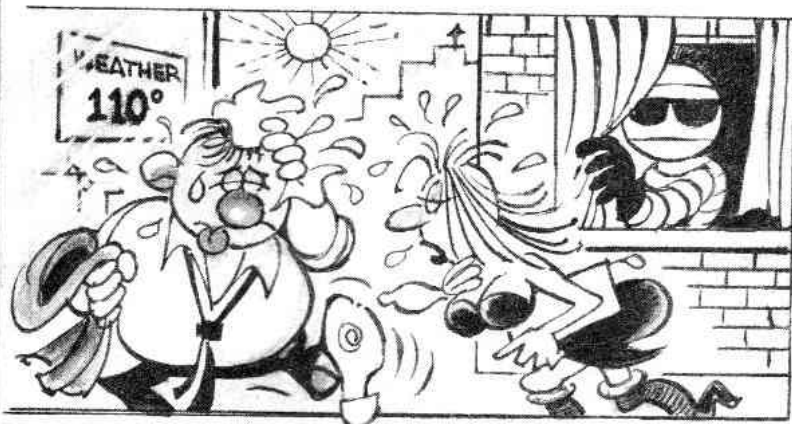
The Hunchback of Notre Dame loves power blackouts caused by overworked air conditioners...

...He no longer has to worry about revolting his dates!



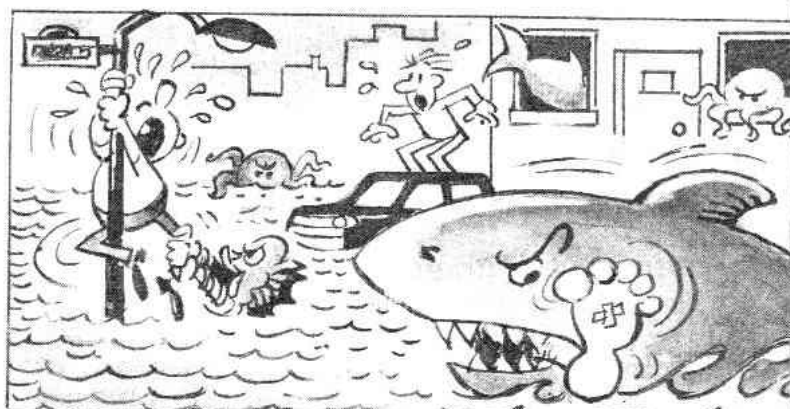
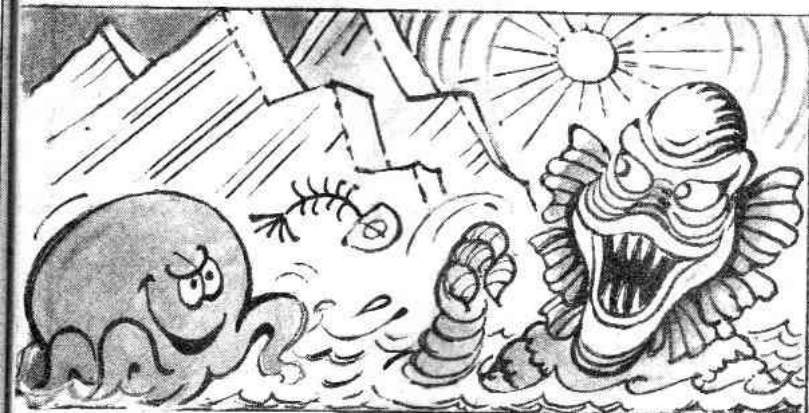
The rising temperatures brought on by the greenhouse effect are bringing great joy to the Invisible Man...

...Soon he'll be taking winter strolls without catching pneumonia!



Sea Monsters are thrilled over the melting polar caps...

...As fast-rising waters spread over coastal cities, they'll be able to snack on yummy urban dwellers!



And as the polar caps melt, Giant Monsters will look forward to the drifting icebergs...

...The bergs will bring cool relief to frolicking ocean swimmers!



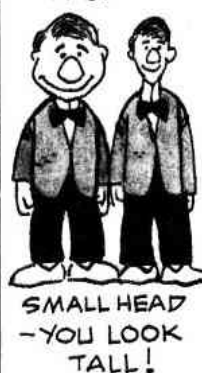
HEY, TAKE IT FROM AN OLD BIRD WHO KNOWS CATASTROPHES - SURE WE'VE GOT 'EM, BUT WITH EFFORT AND UNDERSTANDING - WE CAN PUT A HAPPIER FACE ON OUR PROBLEMS! COME ON, LOOSEN UP - LISTEN TO THE GRASS GROW - SKLIC - SKLIC - SKLIC - SKLIC - IT COULD DRIVE YOU CRAZY!!



WE MUST STRIVE TO BE MORE HONEST AND UP-FRONT IN OUR DEALINGS!



DID YOU EVER NOTICE THAT ALL PEOPLE ARE THE SAME SIZE? IF YOU HAVE A BIG HEAD YOU LOOK SHORT!



Pat BOYETTE •

A nuclear war is unthinkable! It would be the ultimate disaster! Speaking of disasters, keep on reading as we present another especially made-for-CRACKED movie. Here's the final end of the world flick...



# ON THE BEACH THE DAY AFTER WITH DR. STRANGELOVE or HOW I LEARNED TO LIVE WITH AND LOVE ROACHES



Read my lips: I'm your Commander-in-Chief. Welcome to a kinder and gentler America! Hey it could be worse... There could be a President Quayle!

Hi, I'm Dr. Nootron, world's foremost expert on roaches. You might say I'm the Dr. Ruth of Roaches!

WALLY  
KUBROGAN  
BROOK

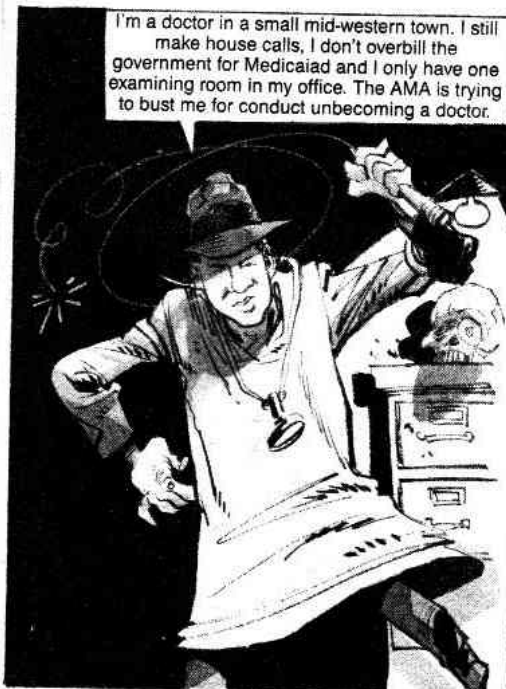
Rich Kriegel writer

Wally Kubrogan artist



I'm General Doomsday. Despite what liberals say, I'm here to tell you a nuclear war is **winnable!** According to my calculations, we'd only have 40 million casualties... 50 million, tops! With so few casualties, it's **logical** to assume we'd win!

Captain Quirk here. I'm a loyal army officer... If the General happens to blow up the world, don't blame me! I'm only following orders!



I'm a doctor in a small mid-western town. I still make house calls, I don't overbill the government for Medicaid and I only have one examining room in my office. The AMA is trying to bust me for conduct unbecoming a doctor.



LEAVITTOBEAVER, OHIO...

The Russians are mobilizing troops along their western border...

Yaaah, what's up, Doc? (Boy, I've always wanted to say that!) What's wrong? You worried there might be a war?

No, it's some serious medical business! I've got this questionnaire where I have to decide what to take on a deserted island... Bayer's or Tylenol? It ain't easy being a doctor today!

Hey, doc... If it was me, I'd take Kathleen Turner on that island!



WASHINGTON, D.C.

Logically, we should hit Russia with a first strike, but since our president is **chicken**, I have my own plan!

You're going to bomb Russia?!

Of course not! That would be disobeying orders! I'm going to bomb the U.S.!

If we bomb our own cities, the President will blame the Russians and order us to retaliate. First we nuke Washington, then New York and finally a small town in Ohio.

Why a small town in Ohio?

It's logical. If New York is bombed, nobody will care. In fact, most Americans would be glad, but if a small town is nuked, the people would demand we go to war!

Mr. President! I'm afraid that General Doomsday has flipped out! He plans to bomb several cities in the U.S.

Captain, I'm shocked!

Yes, I thought you would be!

I never thought I'd see that day when an officer in the US Army would squeal on a comrade in arms! I consider whistlers like you traitors! What happened to the honor code? Get out of here, fink!

A SECRET LABORATORY in a SMALL, MID-WESTERN COLLEGE...

It really bugs me... Why aren't roaches affected by radiation? If I could unlock the secret of their immunity and transfer it to the human race, we could have a safe nuclear war!

GAAAGGCKK BZZZZ

Watch it! You just knocked my Big Mac into the roach cage!

Professor! Look! They're getting bigger! There must be something in that special sauce that stimulates their growth when combined with radiation!

I have made a great scientific breakthrough... The world's first large economy-size cockroach!

I must write up this find immediately!

For the Scientific Journal?

No, for the next issue of CRACKED Monster Party!

Hey! What's that rumbling noise?

Maybe that Insect Right-to-Life group has bombed us!

I wonder where they got their hands on a nuke? Look!

KKKLLOO

WASHINGTON, D.C...

Wow! What was that?!

Maybe that was the thousand points of light we've been hearing about!



Mr. President...  
WE'RE UNDER  
ATTACK!!

So, those Commies wanna play hardball! Okay, they're asked for it! Uh, does anyone know which button I'm supposed to push?



Where's the guy  
in charge of  
these buttons?

Sylvester's on  
his coffee  
break!

This is war! All  
coffee breaks are  
cancelled!

Sir... you know how  
the unions feel about  
bothering workers on  
their breaks...



Yeah! All we need is a  
strike on our hands! We'll  
just have to wait!

LEAVITTOBEAVER, OHIO...

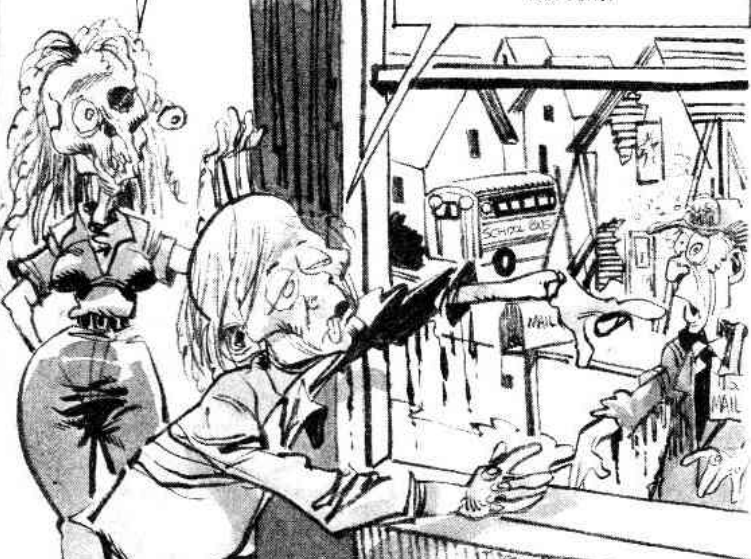
It's first & goal for Ohio State... We interrupt this program to bring you a bulletin, **The USA is under nuclear attack!** This is not a test. All citizens should seek shelter. This warning was brought to you by Butt-Sol, the anti-itch hemorrhoid cream!

Those Godless Commies! State has the ball on the three yard line! Couldn't they at least have waited until we scored?!



I guess that means we'll have to  
postpone our barbecue!

You wanna see a barbecue? Look out the window! Wow! There goes the school bus... and the mailman is really well done!

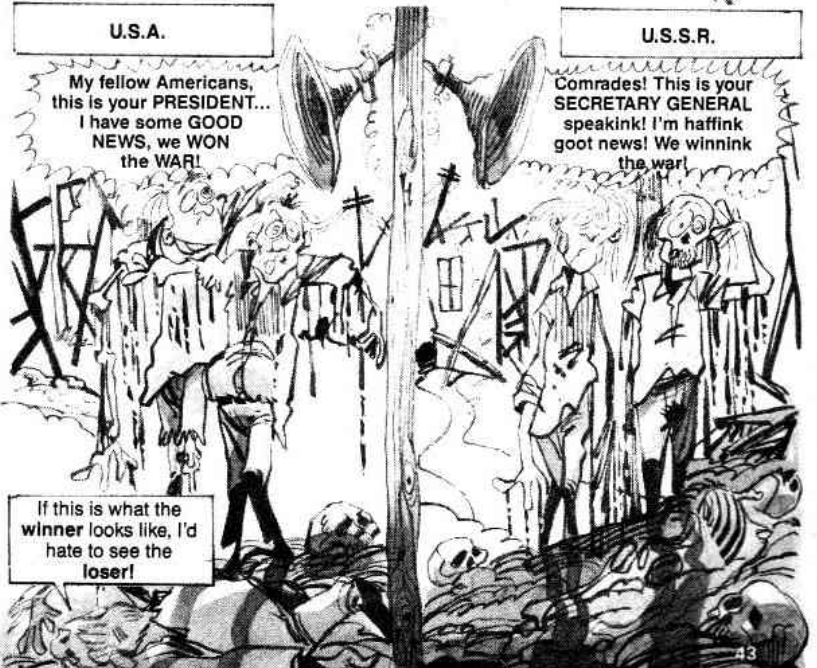


U.S.A.

My fellow Americans,  
this is your PRESIDENT...  
I have some GOOD  
NEWS, we WON  
the WAR!

U.S.S.R.

Comrades! This is your  
SECRETARY GENERAL  
speaking! I'm haffink  
goot news! We winnik  
the war!



If this is what the  
winner looks like, I'd  
hate to see the  
loser!

WASHINGTON, D.C.

Mr. President, I'm afraid we have a problem.

We thought of everything! There's plenty of food, diet soda, beer, a complete video library of Elvis movies... All the key government and the military brass are here, so what's the problem?

Sir, we have a few chiefs and no Indians! There's nobody to cook, clean, type, operate the computers...! If the toilet gets fouled up, we can't call a plumber!

Does anyone here know how to use a can opener?!

What a terrible, senseless war!

Yeah! I gave up smoking and for what? So I can die from radiation?

Relax! You don't have to worry about radiation!

I don't? Hey, that's great news!

You do have to worry about them!

LEAVITTOBEAVER, OHIO...

I finally figured it out...

You mean the anti-nuke message of this story?

No, I'd take Tylenol with me on a deserted island because it doesn't upset your stomach like aspirin does! Yaaaaaah!!

BOOM

What a dedicated man, working right to the end! I'd like to trade this gun for a king-sized roach motel!

Psssst!

Thanks a lot! You saved my life!

Hi, I'm **Grossane Barri** and you're welcome to stay! Wow, are you ever! I mean, you're a living doll compared to that fat slob I'm married to! You know, we might be the only two people left on Earth!

We're like the new Adam & Eve! Have an apple... Or maybe you'd like a tuna sandwich or a twinkie...

Adam! Where are you going?! Come back!!

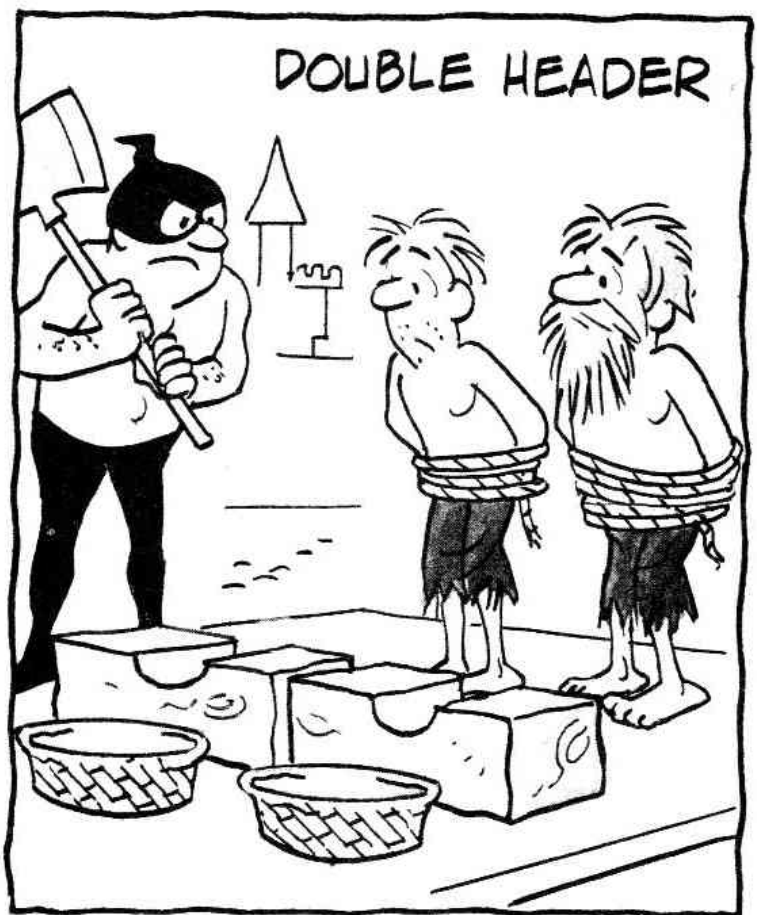
Lady, I think I'll take my chances with the roaches! ... Scotty, Quirk here! Beam me up!

A MESSAGE FROM THE EDITOR: The subject matter in this article was not intended to frighten our readers, nor was it our intent to predict a nuclear holocaust. Like, all we were trying to do was fill up some pages... It ain't easy coming up with 52 pages every issue!

# TORTURE in BASEBALL TERMS



SEVENTH INNING STRETCH



DOUBLE HEADER



THREE STRIKES AN' YER OUT



INTERFERENCE WITH PLAY

HENRY  
BOLTHOFF

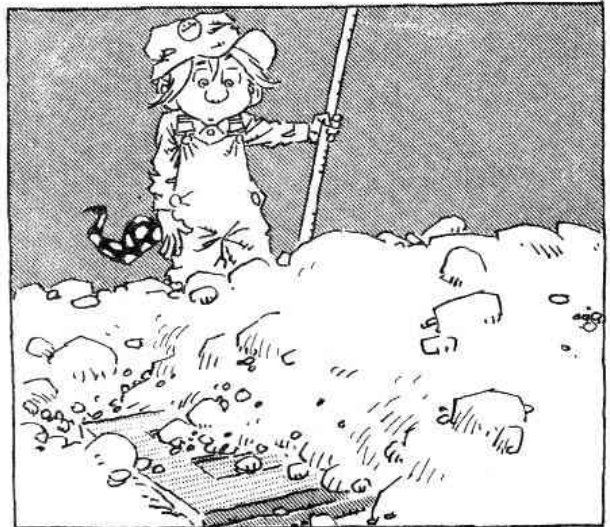


See the mushroom cloud.  
There has been a nuclear war.  
Is this the end of the world?  
Of course not.  
Your government has made plans for such an event.  
Really!  
Just read this CRACKED PRIMER!  
Yes. Read, read, read the...

# Crack SURVIVAL



See Sylvester.  
He is trying to take off the door.  
As Under-Secretary of Defense said,  
"To survive an atomic attack,  
Dig a hole, place a couple of doors over it  
And cover the doors with 3 feet of earth."  
Sylvester is having a problem.  
He has a regular screwdriver.  
The door is hung with Phillips screws.  
In case of atomic attack, Sylvester is screwed!



See Sylvester.  
He has dug a hole.  
He has placed a couple of doors over the hole.  
He has put 3 feet of earth on the doors.  
Will Sylvester be safe from atomic attack?  
No, because he can't figure one thing out.  
How's he supposed to get into the hole?

BRING HIM  
TO SEVERIN

YEAH... HE LIKES  
TACKLING SABOTEURS  
TO HIS BULLETIN  
BOARD WITH  
PUSHPINS...



# PRIMER

## CRACKED NUCLEAR SURVIVAL PRIMER

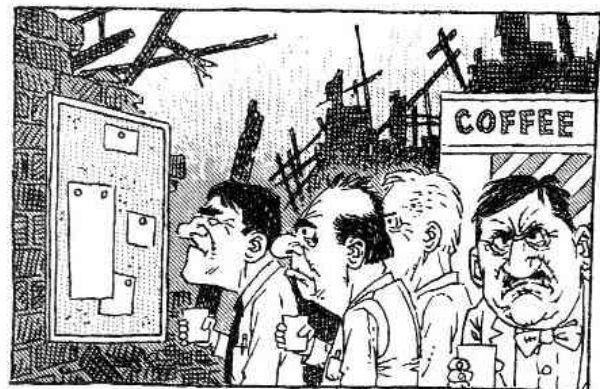


LePoer-

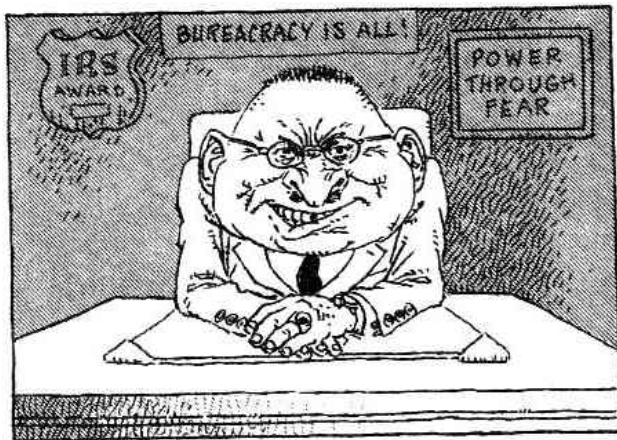
primed by VIC BIANCO  
art by LePOER



See the man crouching behind the bush.  
He is a retired General.  
He was in charge of the Defence Intelligence Agency.  
He knows a way to survive an atomic blast.  
Hide behind a lilac bush.  
We're glad it's not a rose bush.  
Those thorns can hurt you!



These are government workers.  
They are angry government workers.  
Grrr! Grrr! Grrr!  
Why are they angry?  
They just found out:  
In case of nuclear war,  
They will be required to work 48 hours a week!  
Normally, they don't work that much a month!  
No wonder they are angry.



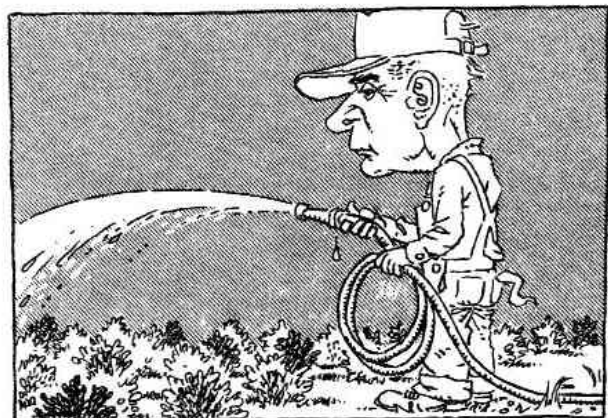
See the man.  
He is a tax official.  
He has some good news.  
In case of nuclear war:  
There will be no penalty for late filing.  
The ncome tax will be abolished.  
Instead we will have a 30% sales tax.  
But what will there be to buy?



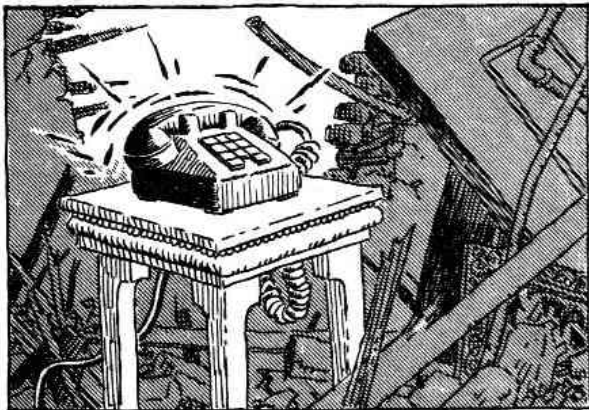
See the crowd going into the hardware store.  
Is there a big sale?  
No, they are people from a big city.  
They are being relocated in a safe rural area.  
They are going to live in the hardware store.  
Where are they going to eat?  
Their instructions are to eat at McDonald's.  
But, if McDonald's is blown away by a nuke:  
Is it okay for them to eat at Burger King?  
Or Wendy's?



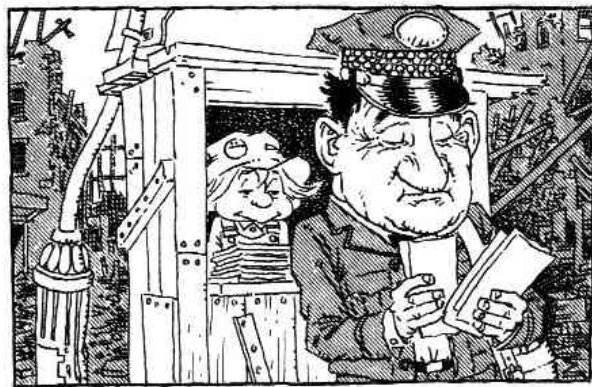
See the people in the line.  
They are th ones that live in the hardware store.  
They seem to be in pain.  
Are they suffering from radiation?  
No, but they are suffering.  
There is only one john in the hardware store.  
Suffer, suffer, suffer.



See the former farmer.  
He is washing his crops.  
The crops are covered with radioactive dust.  
He is wshing with radioactive water.  
Wash, Wash, Wash.  
A government advisor says, "Fallout is no problem.  
Just wash it off and eat the food."  
You can bet this adviser went to school.  
The same school as the General hiding behind the lilacs.



See the telephone.  
It is still ringing.  
Didn't the nukes wipe out the phone system?  
No, thanks to the phone companies.  
They built underground shelters for their equipment.  
They developed a bomb-proof cable.  
The only problem is,  
Is there anyone left to call up?



See the mailman.  
He is making his deliveries.  
He is delivering change of address cards.  
These are for people whose homes were blown away.  
The Post Office will forward all first class mail.  
Junk mail will not be forwarded.  
CRACKED subscribers will have to go to the newsstand.  
Sorry about that.



See the post-holocaust consumers in the line.  
They are buying their rations.  
The government allows each person to buy 3 lbs. of meat.  
But the store is out of meat.  
They get 36 eggs instead.  
Why isn't the line moving?  
The cash register was knocked out by the bombs.  
The clerk doesn't know how to use an adding machine.  
Or count.  
War is hell.

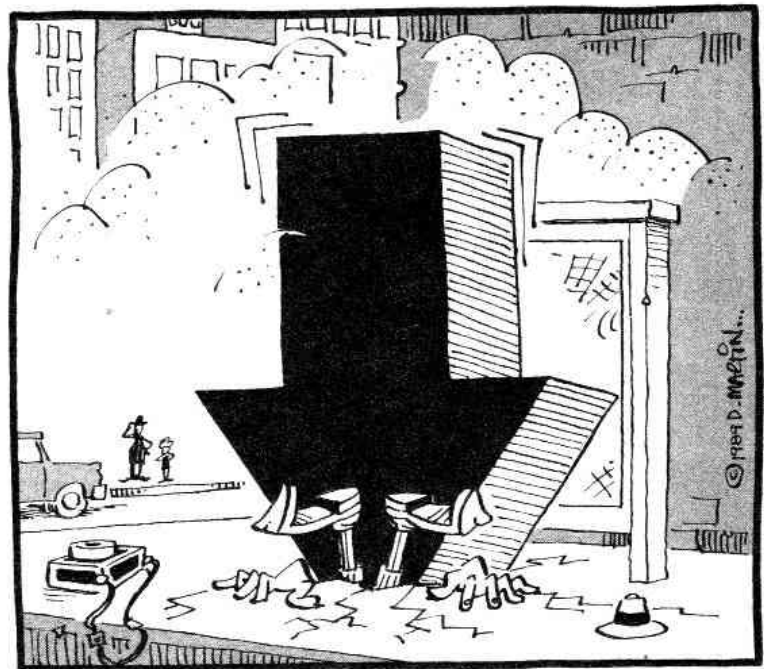
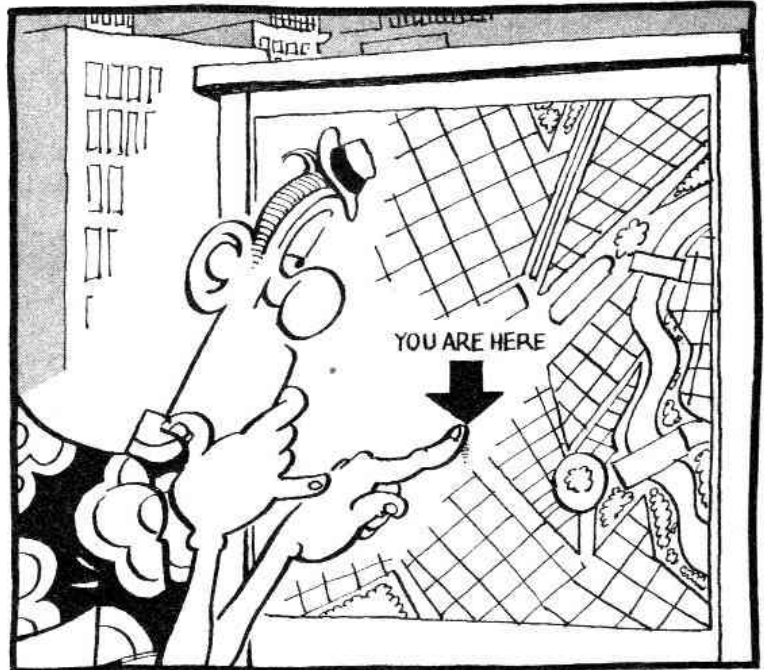
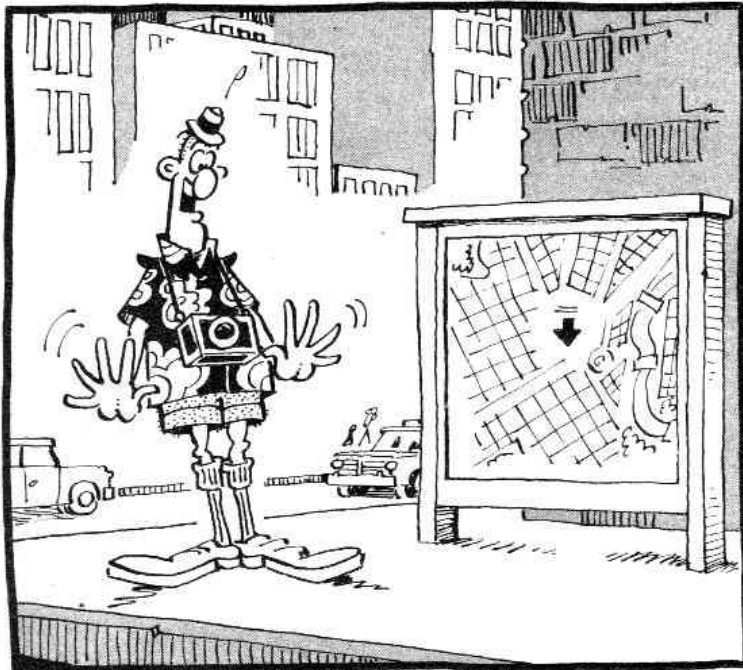
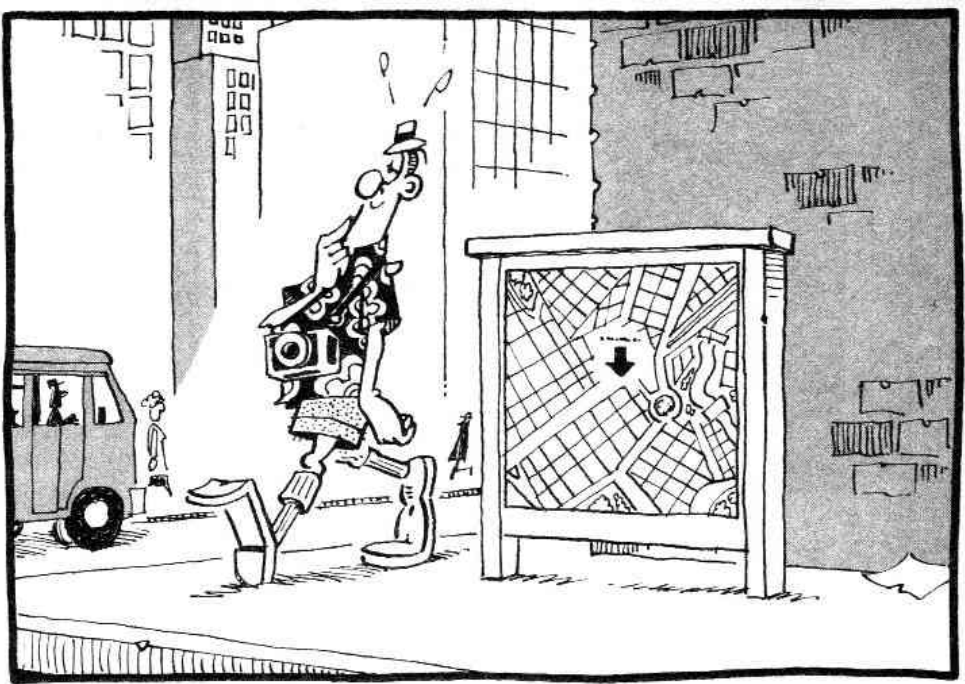


See the two men arguing.  
They are scientists.  
One says, "If there is a nuclear war,  
The ozone layer will be damaged.  
And the earth will be unbearably hot."  
The other says, "There will be a huge, dark dust cloud.  
It will block out the sun and Earth will be very cold."  
So, you'd better take your bikini and your longjohns  
Into the bomb shelter with you.  
You never know!

THE END

**DON  
MARTIN'S**

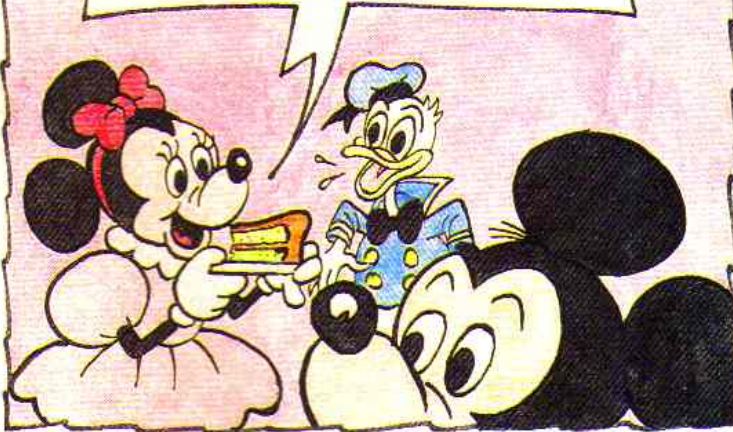
**ONE  
SUMMER'S DAY  
in the  
BIG CITY**



# SHUT-UPS



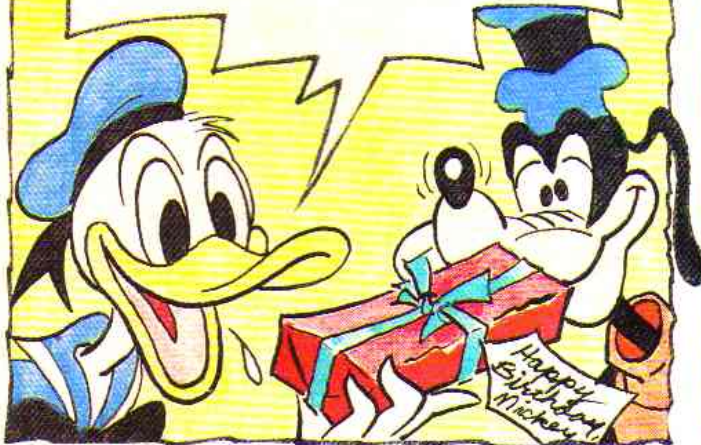
Happy birthday, Muckey! You haven't aged at **all** in sixty years!



**Shut up**, Mini and pass me my **teeth**! How do you expect me to eat this cake?



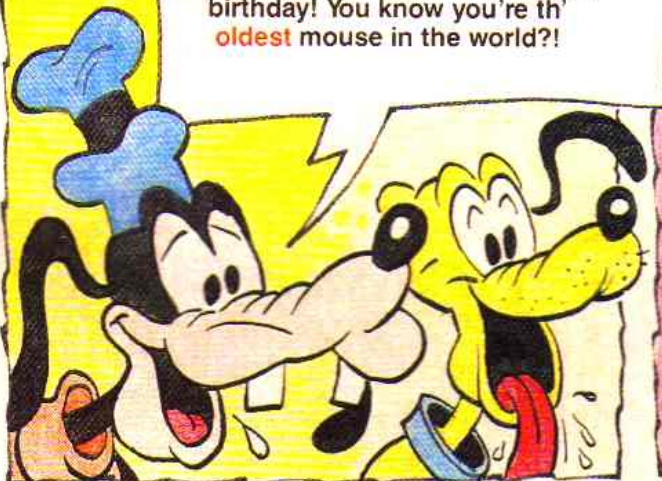
We have a **great** birthday present for you, Muckey... It's **you**!



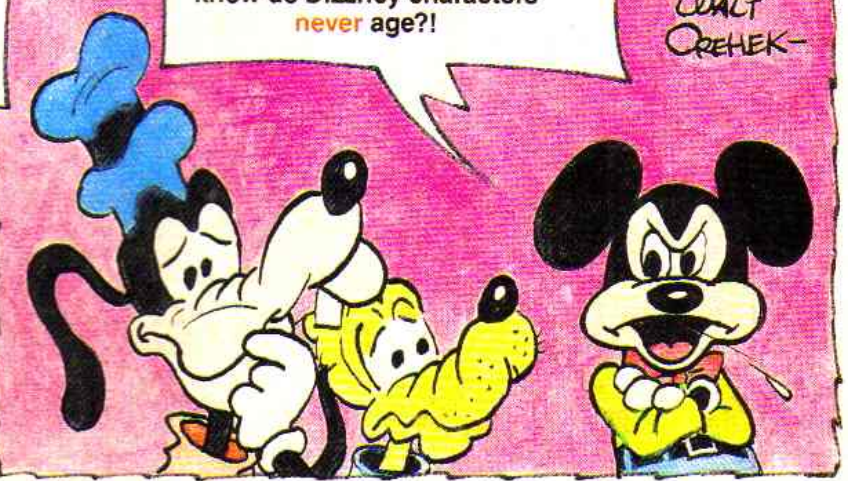
**Shut up**, Darnold! I already have a **hundred** Muckey Mouse watches!



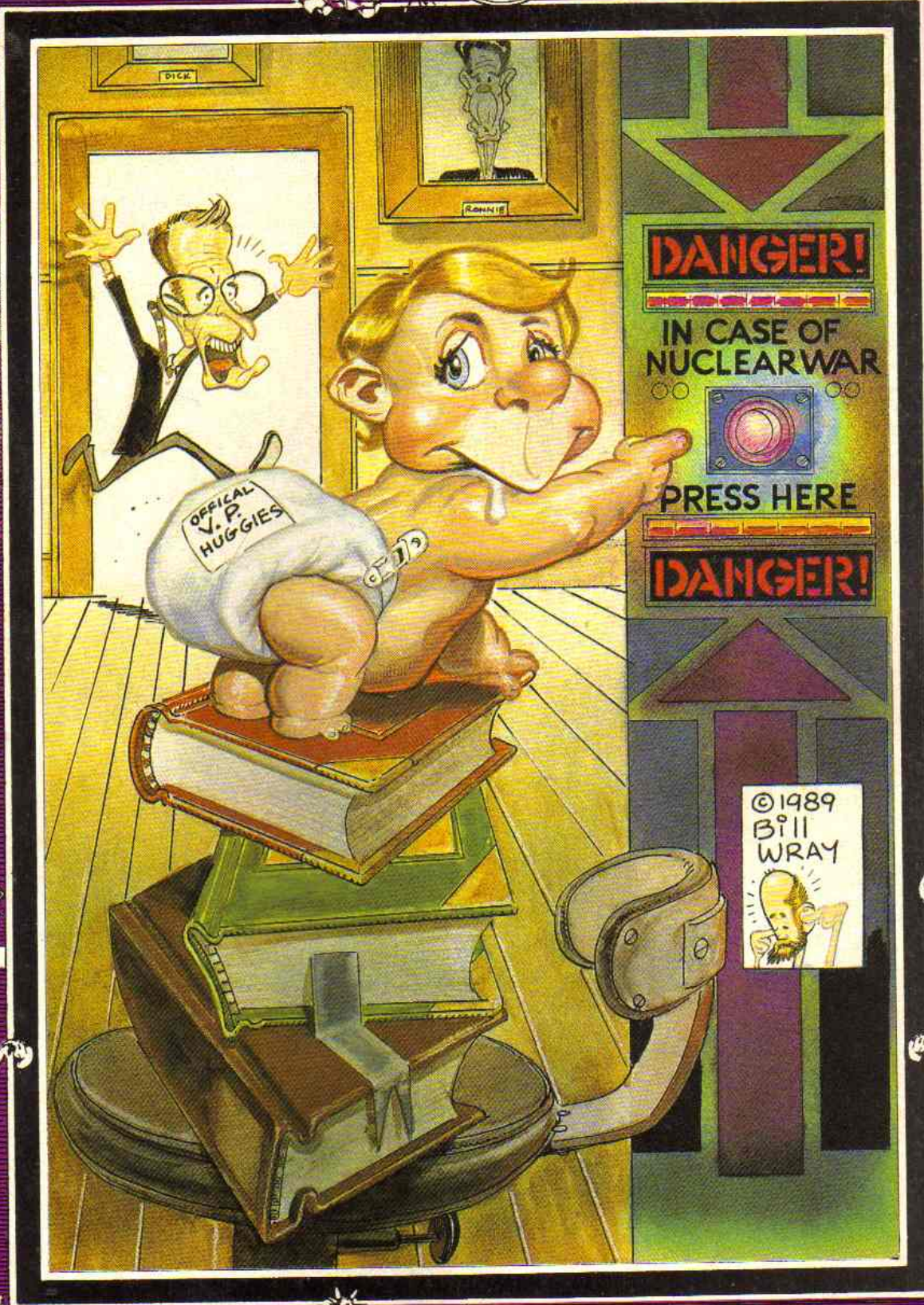
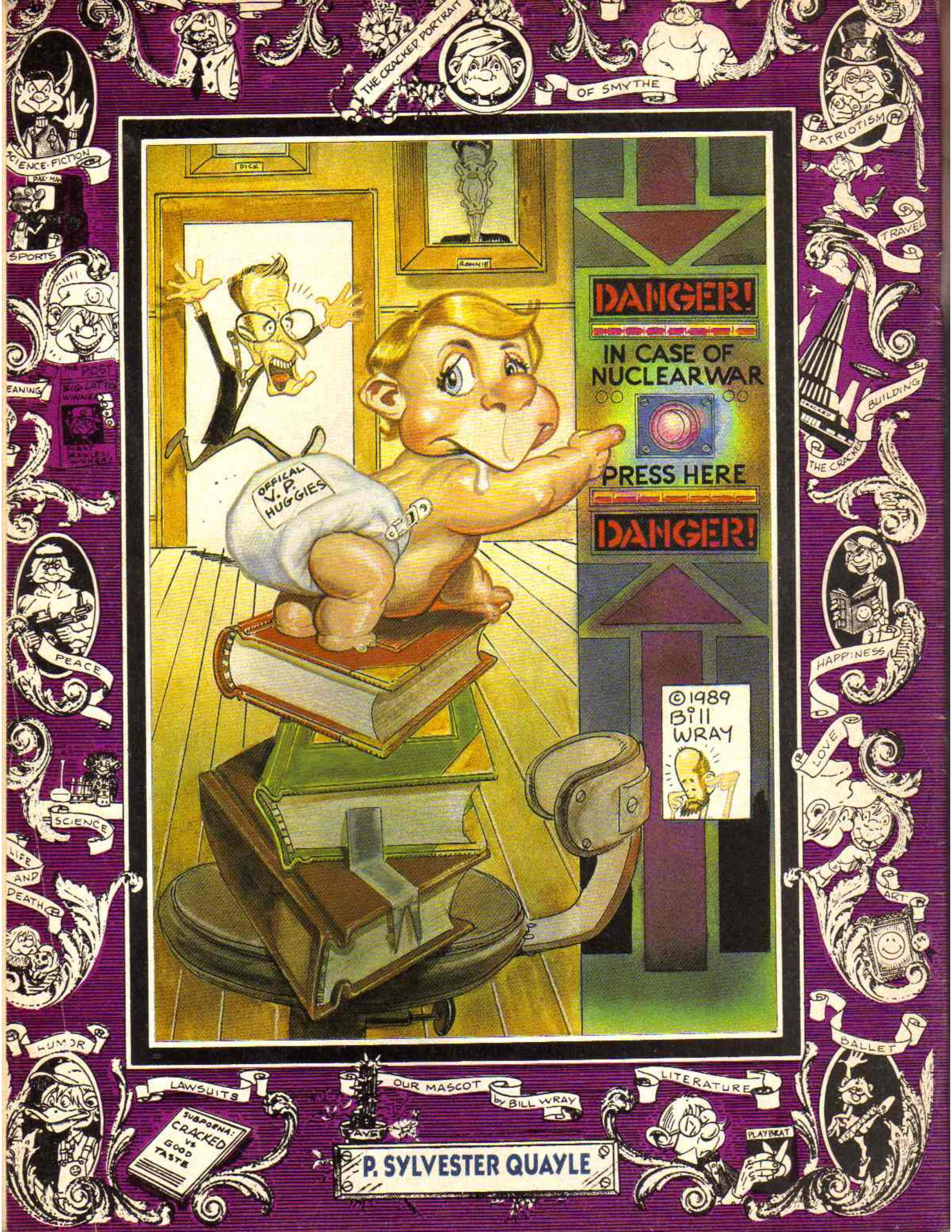
Duh huh-huh! Hey, Muckey! Happy birthday! You know you're th' **oldest** mouse in the world?!



**Shut up**, Goofus! Don't you know us Dizzney characters **never** age?!



Don  
WALT  
OREHEK-



**DANGER!**  
IN CASE OF  
NUCLEAR WAR  
**PRESS HERE**  
**DANGER!**

©1989  
Bill  
WRAY

OUR MASCOT  
BY BILL WRAY  
**P. SYLVESTER QUAYLE**

LAWSUITS  
SUBPOENA:  
CRACKED  
VS  
GOOD  
TASTE

LITERATURE  
PLAYBOY

BALLET

HAPPINESS

LOVE

ART

BUILDING  
THE CRACK

TRAVEL

PATRIOTISM

OF SMYTHE

THE CRACKED PORTRAIT

SCIENCE-FICTION

SPORTS

PEACE

SCIENCE

LIFE AND DEATH

LUMOR

LAWSUITS